

ESOP
IV
RHYME

THE
FABLES
OF
ÆSOP
IN
RHYME
BY
J. H. STODOLSKY
ILLUSTRATED
BY
J. H. STODOLSKY



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Old Friends in a New Dress

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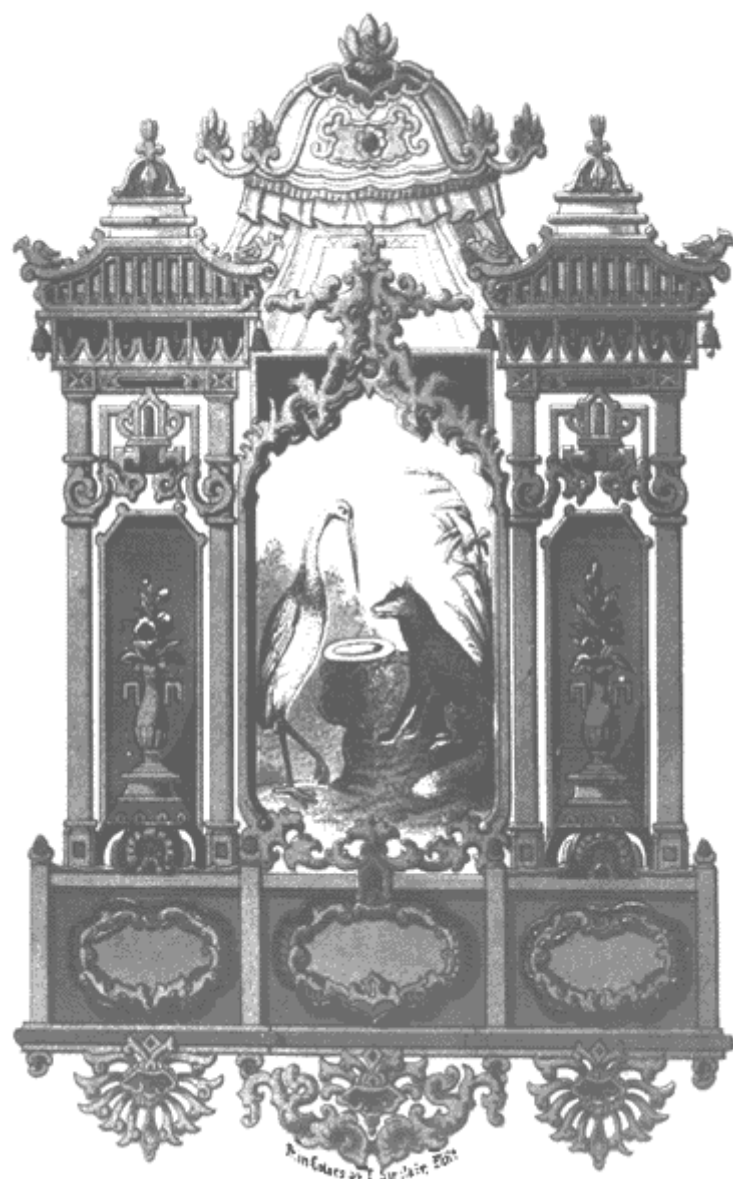
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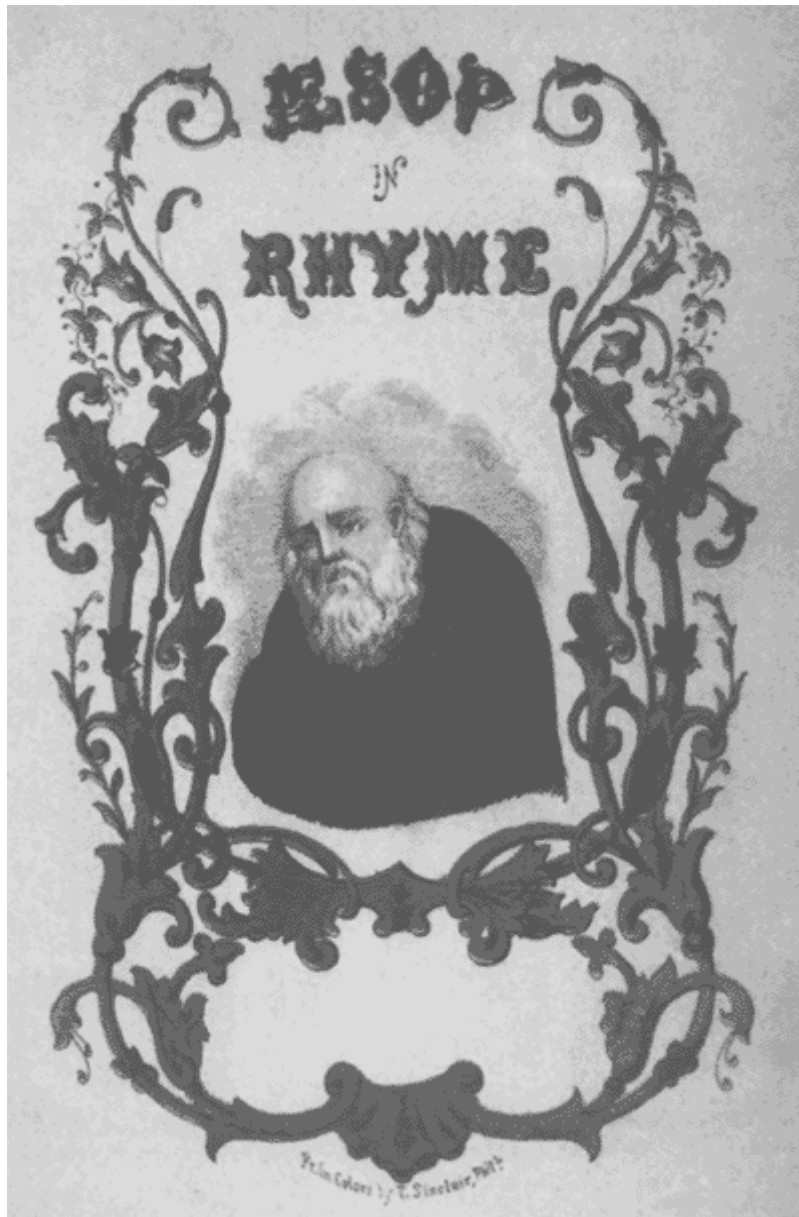
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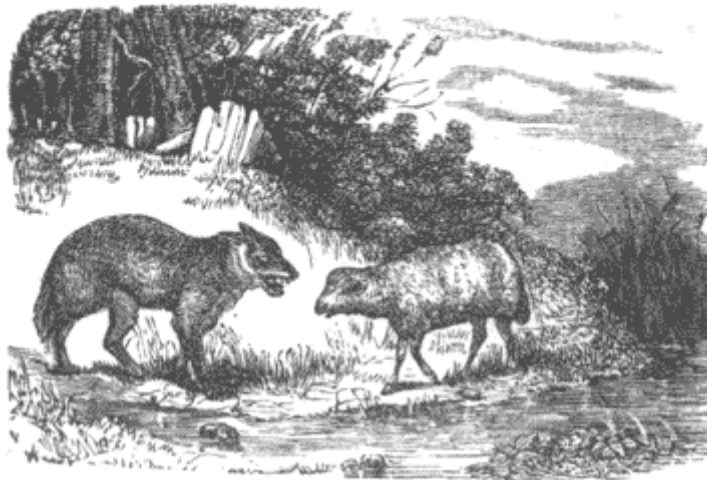


ÆSOP, IN RHYME;

OR,

OLD FRIENDS IN A NEW DRESS.

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IN RHYME;
OR,
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BY MARMADUKE PARK.

PHILADELPHIA :
C. G. HENDERSON, & CO.,
N. W. CORNER ARCH AND FIFTH STREETS.
1852.

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THE DOG AND THE WOLF.

He was, whose scanty fare
His person lean and spare;
I was, so amply fed,
I'm plump and sleek; 'tis said
You met this prosp'rous cur,
I gan: "Your servant, sir;
To see you look so well,
'Tis it is I cannot tell;
I broke my fast to-day;
I'm concern'd to say,
I store or expectation,
I'll a great vexation."

"The dog replied:
I'm so great beside;
I do not like to be
I'd, come live with me."
I joined the wolf, "I'll go:
I at work am I to do?"
I he house, and do not fail
I lieves, and wag your tail."

I dogg'd, and soon arrived
I a friendly mastiff lived.
I the wolf, "I can't deny
I a better house than I."
I another then replied,
I he will hence abide."
I the wolf, "how kind you are!
I he call *that*, hanging there?
I a chain, or what?"
I d the dog, "I quite forgot
I hat; sometimes, you see,
I a rat little chain to *me*;
I meant to keep
I n walking in our sleep,
I you wear it, you would find,
I hat you need to mind."

I r word," the wolf replied.
I me shall ne'er be tried;
I liberty again,
I r collar and your chain."

MORAL.

I rs sometimes seem to be

better off than we;
tis they really are,
have troubles too to bear,
if truth were really known,
grievous as our own.



THE HERDSMAN.

Who, who lived at a time and a place
Whom you not know, is but little disgrace,
One morning, on counting his stock,
He had been stolen that night from the flock.

He had caught ye, *whoever ye be*,
He'll let you know, I'd have soon let ye see,
I'll to expect," said the herdsman, "I trow;
I'll fight of a scheme that will trouble you now."

He did, sir, but put up a board,
He caught the thief, and proposed a reward
To the man who would give information
Of the thief, and his true designation.

He succeeded; for soon there applied
His neighbor, with others beside.
Of the thief," said the herdsman, "at least;"
He said they, "and we'll show you the beast!"

He said the rustic, who thought he should die on
When he found that the thief was a lion!
In a hurry, what now shall I do?
I'll lamb to detect you 'tis true;
I'll consent *all* my substance to pay,
I'll with safety get out of your way."

MORAL.

He asks things that would ruin, if sent;
He repents them in haste, and at leisure repent.



THE BOYS AND THE FROGS.

beside a pond or lake,
g once at *duck and drake*?
tless to their heart's content,
ones were quickly sent.

ere some (there will be such)
seem amused so much;
the frogs, to whom the game,
port was not the same.

stone arrived, 'tis said,
ne frog a broken head;
n less than half an hour,
neath the dreadful shower.

one, "You silly folks, I say,
r stones another way;
t to *you*, to throw them thus,
pray, 'tis *death* to us!"

MORAL.

this moral may be learn'd:
lay to *all concern'd*.





THE COCK AND THE JEWEL.

There was a sage was he
 (If Esop we may trust,)
to make a meal, you see,
 As other sages must.

And, as heretofore,
 When on the hunt for grain;
he catch'd the litter o'er
 With all his might and main.

A minute had he scratch'd,
 When, to his great surprise,
a golden chain attach'd,
 He saw with both his eyes.

Then he, "what have we here?
 A diamond, I protest!
and ladies buy so dear,
 And hold in such request.

Good barley-corn to me
 Has more intrinsic worth
pearls now in the sea,
 Or gold now in the earth."

MORAL.

Here, in Esop's mind,
 Was this, there's not a doubt:
most value, which we find
 We *cannot* do without.



THE MAN AND THE LION.

A lion once had a dispute,
Eckon'd the greatest, the man or the brute;
Discoursed on his side at some length,
Enlarged on his courage and strength.

He would think, had enough to reply
To the question, which none could deny;
By others who make a pretence,
Effect nonsense, and thought it good sense.

He, "don't be prating,—look yonder, I pray,
A statue of marble, now what will you say?
Anquished; but as for the man
Lying upon him; deny it who can."

Said the lion, "who sculptured that stone?"
Said the man, "I must candidly own."
"Ye are sculptors," the other replied,
"Can you on the man see the *lion* astride?"

MORAL.

Might have added, if he had been wise,
cannot sculpture a stone, *if he tries*."
Clearly shows where the difference lies.





THE FOX AND THE CRANE.

think," said a fox to a crane,
na'am of yours is remarkably plain;
at you wear is so frightful a feature,
I appear a most singular creature."
much offended at what she had heard,
at full speed, without saying a word:
aid the fox, "Mrs. Crane, I protest
erstand me, 'twas only a jest."
t be affronted—stay with me and dine;
ry well 'tis this temper of mine
odd things to my intimate friends;
w that poor Reynard no mischief intends."
e thought it best not to break with him quite,
his remarks in a good-natured light.
on as pleasant a face as she could
k'd her to dine, and replied that she would.
e perceived that his jokes were not over,
ard removed from the victuals its cover
r game, butcher's meat, chicken, not fish;
ivy-soup, in a broad shallow dish.
fox lapp'd with his tongue very quick,
ane could scarce dip in the point of her beak;
I poor dinner," said he to his guest;
y no means," said the bird, "I protest."
e ask'd the fox on a subsequent day,
ig, it seems, for their dinner had they
inced meat served up in a narrow-neck'd jar;
d narrow, for Reynard by far.
I poor dinner, I fear," said the bird;
," said the fox, "'twould be very absurd
it you say, yet I cannot complain,
though a fox, that I'm matched by a crane."

MORAL.

is who play tricks which good manners condemn,
eir own tricks play'd again upon them.



THE TRAVELLER AND THE SATYR.

wight, in winter slow,
ice a forest through
ngry, tired and wet,
rds like these to fret:
sharp inclement day!
dismal, dreary way!
ot, no cheering fields,
howling forest yields;
n store or expectation!
ght before me but starvation."

o bad," a voice replied;
raveller turned aside,
satyr of the wood,
eside his dwelling stood.
cave hard by," said he,
I're welcome, pray be free."

did not hesitate,
omething good to eat,
to his heart's content,
finger as he went.

the satyr, "may I know
u blow your fingers so?"

you," said the man, "be told?—
fingers, 'numb'd with cold."

is all his host replied,
pottage to provide,
d well, with spice infused,
hivering guest produced:

s, as Esop sung,
traveller scald his tongue;
not again to do it,
uld not wait, but blew it.

d his host, in accent rough,
pottage hot enough?"
he man, "full well I know it,
ot, that's why I blow it."
illain! do you so?"
lied, with angry brow;
all not a moment hold
blows both hot and cold!

rogues can that be done,
dealing wretch, begone!"

MORAL.

scarce deserved such wrath,
fingers—cooling broth.
old or new forbid it,
h the same mouth he did it:
are of old and young,
neant—a *double tongue*;
's now with civil clack,
s soon behind one's back.



THE TRAVELLERS AND THE PURSE.

once were walking in sociable chat,
When a purse one espied on the ground;
aid he, (thank my fortune for that,)
"What a large sum of money I've found!"

say I" said his friend, "for you know
'Tis but friendship to share it with me;"
th you," said the other. "How so?
He who *found* it the owner should be."

aid his friend, "but what sound do I hear?
'Stop thief!' one is calling to you;
ith a constable close in the rear!"
Said the other, "Oh, what shall we do?"

say we," said his friend, "for you know
You claimed the sole right to the prize!
I the *money* was taken by you,
With you the *dishonesty* lies."

MORAL.

e are selfish, dishonest, and mean,
, in dealing, will quickly be seen.



THE MOUTH AND THE LIMBS.

More, they say, 'twas then
When all things spoke their mind;
And legs of certain men,
To treason felt inclined.

And legs together met,
As snugly as they could,
And elbows, hands and feet,
In discontented mood.

'Tis neither right nor fair,
Nor is there any need,
Of such toil and care,
The greedy mouth to feed."

Resolved no more to do,
Though we so long have done it;"
The knees and elbows too,
"And we are bent upon it."

Tongue, "may surely speak,
Since I his inmate am;
I'll praise while you seek,
His virtues I'll proclaim.

The mouth embezzles all,
The fruit of your exertion;
I'll make an assembly call
To prove the base assertion.

Which you with labor gain,
He too with labor chews;
I'll long the food retain,
But gives it for your use.

The office has resign'd
To whom you may prefer;
I'll therefore now to find
Some other treasurer."

"No," they all replied;
"His wish shall be obeyed;
His hands may now be tried
As treasurers in his stead."

With joy to this agreed,

And all to them was paid;
treasure kept indeed,
And no disbursements made.

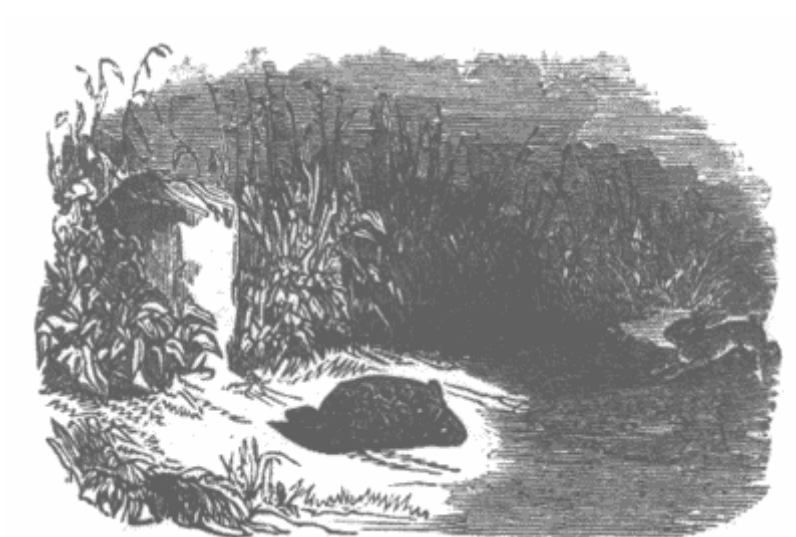
The clam'rous members met,
A lean and hungry throng;
Bow'd, from head to feet,
That what they'd done was wrong.

Office once again,
The mouth they all implored;
Accepted it, and then
Health was again restored.

MORAL.

state affairs is meant,
Which we need not discuss;
We will be content,
To find a moral thus:

as claims of large amount,
From arms, legs, feet, and hands;
not, on that account,
Pay *more* than it demands.



THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE.

to a tortoise, "Good sir, what a while
You have been only crossing the way;
believe that to go half a mile,
You must travel two nights and a day."

contented," the creature replied,
"Though I walk but a tortoise's pace,
I know proper the point to decide,
We will run half a mile in a race."

said the hare; said the tortoise, "Proceed,
And the fox shall decide who has won,"
he started off with incredible speed;
But the tortoise walk'd leisurely on.

ise, friend tortoise, walk on," said the hare,
"Well, I shall stay here for my dinner;
I'll keep you a month, at that rate, to get there,
Then how can you hope to be winner?"

ise could hear not a word that she said
For he was far distant behind;
He felt secure while at leisure she fed,
And took a sound nap when she dined.

s slow walker came up with the hare,
And there fast asleep did he spy her;
Sneakingly crept with such caution and care,
That she woke not, although he pass'd by her.

thought the hare, when she open'd her eyes,
"For the race,—and I soon shall have done it,"
He describe her chagrin and surprise,
When she found that the *tortoise* had won it!

MORAL.

lodging people, we often shall find,
Most confident people behind.



THE MILKMAID.

who poized a full pail on her head,
on her prospects in life, it is said:
I should think that this milk will procure
d good eggs, or fourscore to be sure.

stop a bit,—it must not be forgotten,
se may be broken, and some may be rotten;
for accidents should be detach'd,
ne just sixty sound eggs to hatch'd.

sound eggs—no; sound chickens, I mean;
ne may die—we'll suppose seventeen—
—not so many—say ten at the most,
ave fifty chickens to boil or to roast.

ere's their barley; how much will they need?
ke but one grain at a time when they feed,
ere trifle; now then let us see,
ket price, how much money there'll be?

is a pair—five—four—three-and-six,
ll mistakes, that low price I will fix;
ill that make? fifty chickens, I said,
ree-and-sixpence—I'll ask brother Ned.

o—three-and-sixpence a *pair* I must sell 'em;
s a couple—now then let us tell 'em;
ifty will go—(my poor brain!)
core times, and five pair will remain.

pair of fowls—now how shameful it is,
eckon up as much money as this!
no use in trying; so let's give a guess;
enty pounds, and *it can't be no less*.

nds, I am certain, will buy me a cow,
, and two turkeys—eight pigs and a sow;
turn out well, at the end of the year,
h my pockets with guineas 'tis clear.

that old tumble-down hovel good-bye;
he'll scold, and my sisters they'll cry:
are a crow's egg for all they can say;
o stop with such beggars as they!"

g her burden, when this she had said,

perciliously toss'd up her head
for her prospects—the milk pail descended!
or schemes for the future were ended.

MORAL.

think, may be safely attach'd:
on your chickens before they are hatch'd.



THE LARK AND HER YOUNG ONES.

had her nest conceal'd,
in a barley field;
harvest time drew near,
of the corn to fear;
would her nest descry,
under brood could fly.
told them therefore every day,
told she flew away,
told farmer in her stead,
told all he said.

One day, she scarce was gone,
her came and his son.
well his field survey'd,
observations made;
told you what," said he,
fit to cut, I see;
neighbor's help must borrow,
we begin to-morrow."

As the lark returned,
her brood this news she learned.
"mother," then, said they,
all begone to-day."

said she, "you need not fret,
uneasy yet;
toss for neighbor's aid,
so long will be delay'd."

left her nest once more,
told her young ones as before.

Farmer came again,
for his friends in vain,
told the man, "I fancy, son,
as we can't depend upon;
early, mind you go,
own *relations* know."

Lark approach'd her nest,
told her all her young ones press'd,
told her mother, word for word,
told intelligence they heard.

"I, be at ease," said she
another day, I see;

*lations, you will find,
friends, will stay behind."*

in the lark withdrew,
in her charge renew.

he farmer early came,
the case was just the same.
ranced, the sun was high;
ngle help drew nigh.
e farmer, "Hark ye, son—
will not be done,
e wait for friends and neighbors;
I'll commence our labors:
early, we'll begin
and get our harvest in."

the lark, when this she heard,
rent must not be deferr'd;
mer and his son
begin, 'twill soon be done."

proved the lark was right;
ut and housed by night.

MORAL.

we wait for other's aid,
s needs must be delay'd;
be done with half the labor
to go and call a neighbor.





THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE ACORN.

HER, proud of his wit and his reason,
er an oak in a hot summer season.
grew an acorn or two, it is said:
nd grew a pumpkin as big as his head.

sage, "What's the reason this oak is so strong
s to bear that are scarce an inch long;
or feeble plant has a weight to sustain,
much better hang on the tree, it is plain?"

ie time the philosopher spoke
opp'd down on his head from the oak;
e, who just now thought *his* plan was so clever,
at *this* was not a pumpkin, however."

MORAL.

ould no doubt have looked grievously dull,
kin descended with force on his scull.
ren let us in future beware,
that *such matters are best as they are*:
anners and customs of oak trees alone,
nd pumpkins—and look to our own.



THE WOLF AND THE CRANE.

He forgetting the size of his swallow,
Tried to pass a large marrow-bone through it.
Aid the beast, thinking death was to follow,
"How careless and stupid to do it!"

As propp'd open by means of the bone,
And his breathing was greatly impeded,
Coming up, he contrived to make known
What kind of assistance he needed.

"O?" said the bird; said the beast, "Very ill,
For a bone has gone down the wrong way;
To extract it by means of your bill,
The service I'll amply repay."

The crane, "I'm no surgeon: yet all must agree,
That my bill will make excellent *forceps*;
For money, I do not now see
Why I need refuse taking his worship's."

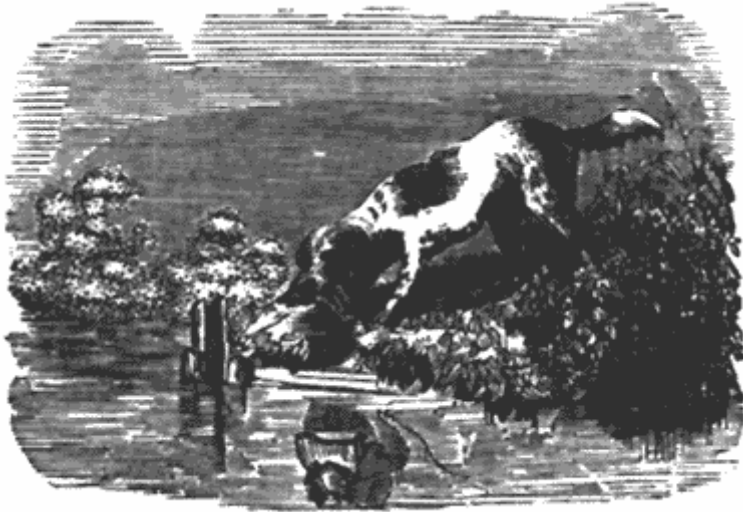
"It's agreed;" said his patient, "Proceed,
And take the bone hence, I beseech;"
Awhile, and with infinite toil,
The crane at last managed to reach.

"Tars!" said the beast, from his terrors released,
"Thank you *too*, sir," said he to the bird;
The crane, "is this all I'm to gain,
I was waiting the promised reward."

"You forget, I've contracted no debt,
Since the service was *rendered by me*;
Released from the jaws of a beast,
And now you're demanding a fee!"

MORAL.

Help to a wolf, should he beg for your aid,
Do not expect when you've done to be paid.



THE DOG AND THE SHADOW.

ing thinner, for want of a dinner,
Once purloined him a joint from a tray,
I am, with this shoulder of lamb,"
Thought the cur as he trotted away.

that he took, lay just over a brook,
Which he found it was needful to cross;
more ado, he plunged in to go through,
Not dreaming of danger or loss.

ould appear, in this rivulet clear,
As he thought upon coolest reflection,
e himself, who with ill-gotten pelf,
Had run off in that very direction.

dog, *a propos!* but that instant let go
(As he snatched at this same water-spaniel)
e possess'd:—so with hunger distress'd
He slowly walk'd home to his kennel.

MORAL.

n we are needy, don't let us be greedy,
(Excuse me this line of digression,)
hing at all, like the dog, we let fall
The good that we have in possession.



THE TRAVELLERS AND THE BEAR.

As one morning set out from their home,
From Sparta, from Athens, or Rome;
Not which, but agreed, it is said,
They arise, to lend each other aid.

As this done, when forth rushing again,
Far from a wood towards these travellers twain;
Our heroes, with courage immense,
A tree, and there found his defence.

He fell flat to the earth with dread,
The bear came and smelt him, and thought he was dead;
The carcass, away trotted he,
And our brave hero descended the tree.

He, "I can't think what the bear could propose,
Close to your ear, he presented his nose."
Said the other, "he told me to do,
For the future of cowards like you."

MORAL.

For those who run from their friends in distress,
When *themselves* are in trouble, I guess.



THE FROGS AND THE BULL.

As treading near a bog,
He entrails of a frog,
Who near his foot did trust them;
Great was the contusion,
Of his inwards such confusion,
No art could re-adjust them.

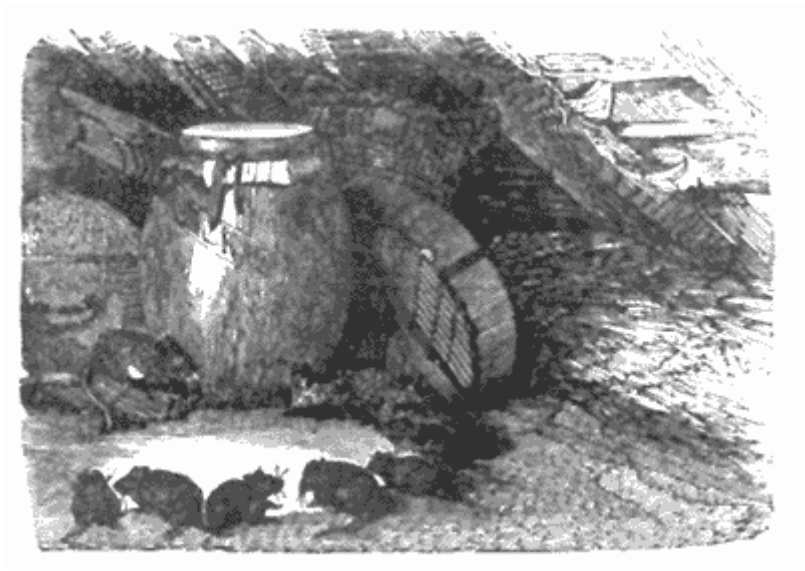
That some who saw his fate,
Would the deed relate,
With croakings, groans, and hisses;
Said they, "in size excell'd
Others," their neighbors swell'd,
And ask'd, "as large as this is!"

Farther than that," said they,
I ought it, madam, pray;"
But still the frog distended,
I burst, but I'll exceed,"
And burst herself indeed!
And so the matter ended.

MORAL.

With pride inflate and swell,
Frog: then who can tell!
May crack, as has been shown,
Laughing crack our own.





THE COUNCIL OF MICE.

who saw fit, once a quarter to meet,
To arrange the concerns of their city;
eager to choose, as is common with us,
First a chairman, and then a committee.

Chairman was seated, the object he stated
For which at that meeting they sat:
It should seem, the concerting a scheme
To defeat the designs of the cat.

These rose, and said, "I would propose,
To this cat we fasten a bell;
So what I've said, now will hold up his head;
He who does not, may hold up his tail."

Respect, they their noses erect,
Except one who the order reversed;
Not but one, but yet nought could be done,
Until he had his reasons rehearsed.

Said this mouse, "waste the time of the house,
In long arguments; since, as I view it,
I would succeed without doubt, if indeed
We could find any mouse who would *do it*."

"No" was the cry, and "no bells we will try,
Unless you will fasten them on;"
Disheartened the members departed,
For the bill was rejected *nem. con.*

MORAL.

Too hasty in giving advice,
Mice should remind of the council of mice;
Never delay your opinion a year,
For a ridiculous one, it is clear.



THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

lamb once chanced to meet,
stream, whose waters sweet
bring kinds of beasts together,
and sultry was the weather;
the wolf came there to *drink*,
and began to think,
near the lamb he came,
resolved to kill the same;
it better to begin,
singing words and angry mien.

And he, to him below,
How stir the water so?
Cool refreshing flood,
As beer, and thick as mud."

The lamb, "that cannot be,
flows *from you to me*;
Impossible, I think,
How can spoil your drink."

"No, you saucy puss:
You contradict me thus;
And this, you idle clack,
I am behind my back
going, I have been told;"
"I am not a twelvemonth old,"
he replied; "So I suspect
I am not quite correct."

"Mother it must be,
Lamb, is all the same to me,"
said the wolf—who waited not
but ate him on the spot.

MORAL.

The wolf, adopt the plan,
And quarrel *if they can*;
For you can hold dispute,
And *be* *arranged* to be mute;
The proverb must be true,
A quarrel must have *two*.



THE BEASTS IN PARTNERSHIP.

ce existed, I'd have you to know,
I, Wolf, Tiger, Fox, Leopard, and Co.;
business were join'd, and of course 'twas implied,
locks should unite, and the profits divide.

le relates, it so happened one day,
forts combined, made a bullock their prey:
hat the Lion should make the division,
y waited the monarch's decision.

' said the Lion, "I've parted, you see,
to six, which is right, you'll agree;
ay claim, as my share in the trade."
and welcome," they all of them said.

he second; since no one denies
urage and conduct that gained you the prize:
hird; that you know is a fine
of the manor, and therefore is mine."

aid the fox; "Stop a bit," said the lion,
quite done," said he, fixing his eye on
ree parts; "you are fully aware,
ute, one other part comes to my share.

'twould be prudent, the next to put by
safe in *my* den for a future supply,
er, you know, will but barely suffice,
expenses which always arise."

case," said the fox, "I discern
iness to *us* is a losing concern;
law, I should think would be best;"
us break up the firm," said the rest;
you may not have heard of it yet,—
y dissolved, though not in *the gazette*.

MORAL.

n their dealings, like him in the fable,
ers' shares, if they think they are able;
not wonder who act in this way,
one will join them in business or play.

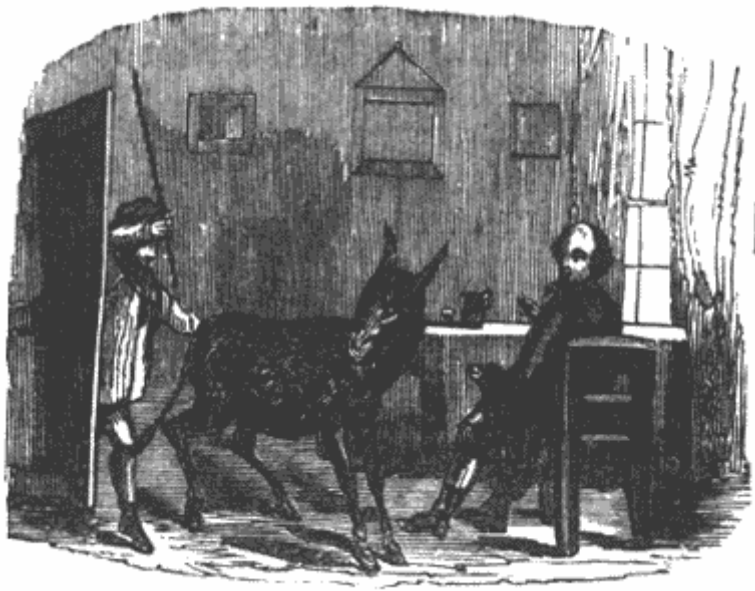


THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

the heat oppress'd,
nposed himself to rest;
dozed, as he intended,
royal back ascended;
of harm as Esop tells,
n for something else,
d over him, and round him,
ave left him as he found him,
tremble when you hear,
ore the monarch's ear!
tway woke with wrath immense,
his head to cast him thence.
what are you about,"
en he had turned him out.
u soon," the lion said,
nouse-hole in my head!"
e prepared his foot,
trembling tiny brute;
nouse, with tearful eye,
lion's clemency,
t it best at least to give
'ner a reprieve.
twelve months after this,
nced his way to miss;
ing forward: heedless yet,
ngled in a net.
il rage he stamp'd and tore,
commenced a lordly roar;
or mouse who heard the noise,
r she knew his voice.
re lion's utmost strength
fect, she did at length:
labor she applied
e net-work to divide;
st forth issued he,
nouse set free.

MORAL.

small or weak, I guess,
ist us in distress;
ever, if we're wise,
it, or the least, despise.



THE JEALOUS ASS.

"I," says friend Esop, "some ages ago,
had feelings acute, you must know;
I was jealous, felt strongly inclined,
on those which follow, felt hurt in his mind."

At his master, as I understand,
the dog which he fed from his hand.
I was permitted to jump on his knee:
I at last vex'd our poor donkey to see.

When he, "what's the reason, I cannot see any,
no favors, while he has so many?
Not by just wagging his tail,
I got one, which I'll wag without fail."

They resolved to try what he could do
to draw unusual attentions to show,
When master was dining, came into the room.
I said his friends, "why your donkey is come!"

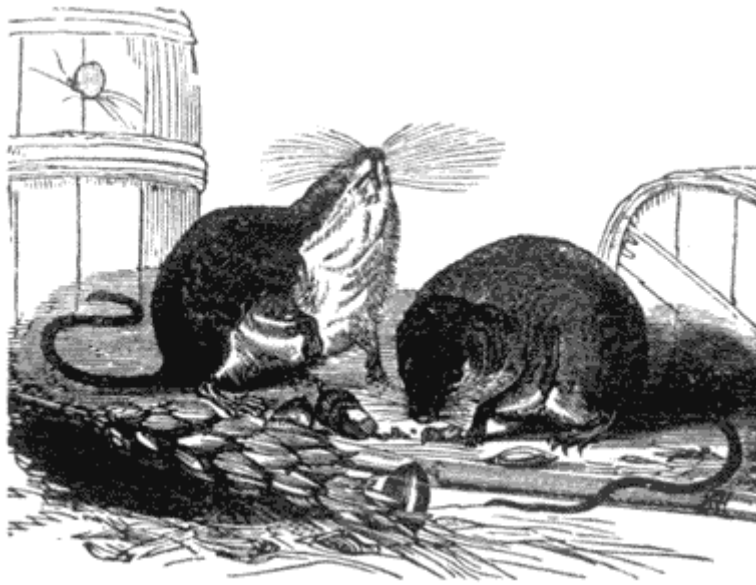
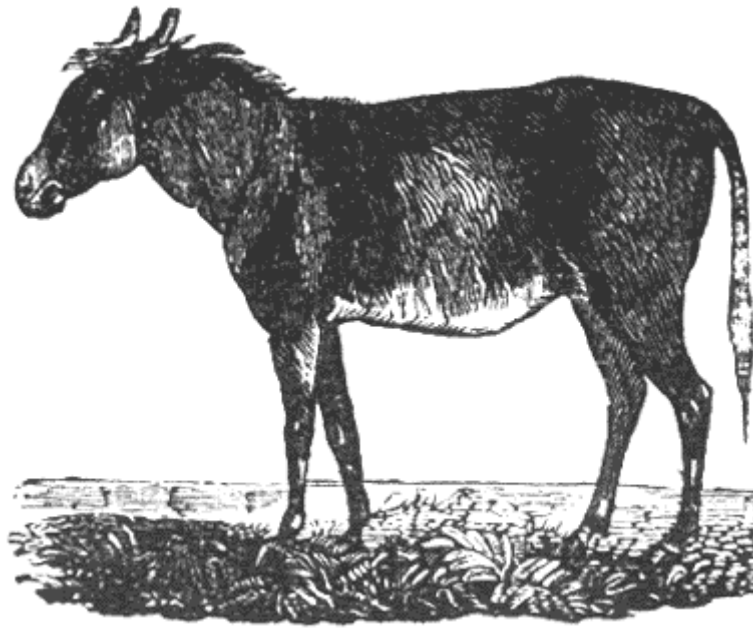
And their host, great astonishment showing,
Saw the ass come, while his tail was a-going;
I describe his dismay or fear,
The donkey rear'd up, and bray'd loud in his ear!

I get down,—John, Edward, or Dick!
You? make haste, and come here with a stick."
I heard—the guests laugh'd—the dog bark'd—the bell rung:
I, and tongs, at the donkey were flung,

I saw and the kicks, with combined demonstration,
I saw him that this was a bad speculation;
I saw deeply, his footsteps retrod he,
I saw in his mind, but still more in his body.

MORAL.

My children, as stupid as may be,
I indulgences fit for a baby.
I left the room while the donkey withdrew,
I saw them their own folly and punishment too:
I think of this fable, and what came to pass;
I see who play'd this fine game was *an ass*.



THE TOWN AND COUNTRY MICE.

honest, country mouse,
a miller's house;
ime, invited down
aintance of the town:
e brought his dainties out;
had there's not a doubt.
meal and green peas,
andle, and some cheese;
s, and if I'm not mistaken,
piece of Yorkshire bacon.
show he was expert
rs, a fine dessert
oduced, all which he press'd,
eedom, on his guest.

city epicure,
fare could not endure
arcely broke his fast
ook, but said, at last,
ow, I'll tell you what:
e this lonely spot;
il, dismal, dirty hole,
e adapted for a mole
you; Oh! could you see
e, how charm'd you'd be.
inging up your brood
wet, and solitude,
them all at once to town,
a courtier of a clown.
or your children's sake,
ry advice to take."
his host, "I can but try,
quiet hole good bye!"

y jogg'd for many a mile,
lendid things the while;
wn, they all arrived—
e the city mouse had lived—
idnight through a crack,
rom their tedious track.

the city mouse, "I'll show
f fare I've brought you to:"
e led the rustic mice
s, snug and nice,
thing a mouse could relish,
elf and nook embellish.

this to be preferr'd

in peas?" "Upon my word,
country mouse replied,
it needs the point decide."

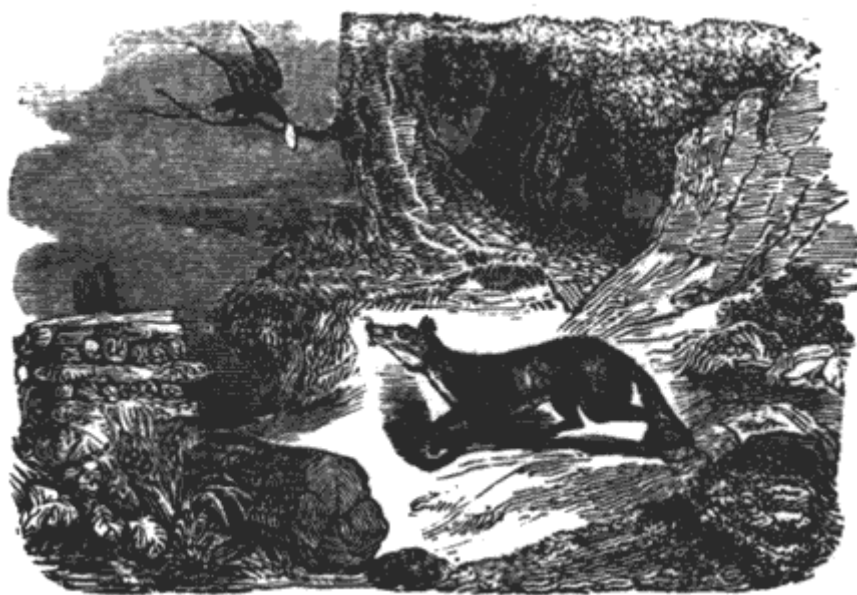
they spoke these words, when, lo!
servants hasten'd through,
by gigantic cats,
our country mouse and brats.
suddenly exit, she
herself and family.

not," said she in haste,
no dainties more to taste;
for my homely peas,
no dangers such as these."

MORAL.

those begin to grumble,
safe, though poor and humble;
on who better fares,
good, has twenty cares.





THE FOX AND THE CROW.

I upon worms: yet an author affirms
Cheshire cheese they will get if they're able;
e, "I well know, one unprincipled crow
Once purloined a large piece from my table."

Started she, to the shade of a tree,
To deposit the booty within her;
occurr'd to the mind of the bird,
That a *fox* was to have it for dinner.

a slip, 'twixt the cup and the lip!"
(Excuse me, I pray, the digression,)
himself, "I can share in the pelf,
If I act with my usual discretion."

'Is it you? pray, ma'am, how do you do,
I have long wish'd to pay you a visit;
month has pass'd, since I heard of you last
Which is not very neighborly, is it?

adam," said he, "you are dining, I see;
On that subject I'd ask your advice;
, now can you tell, where provisions they sell,
That are not an extravagant price?

neat are so dear, and have been for a year,
That poor people can scarcely endure it,
eese is *so high*, that such beggars as I,
Till it falls, cannot hope to procure it."

haved bird did not utter a word,
Still intent on retaining her plunder;
fox, "It should seem, this is not a good scheme,
What else can I think of, I wonder?"

nard once more, "I ne'er knew it before,
But your feathers are whiter than snow is!"
he, when he'd said it, "she'll ne'er give it credit,
For what bird is so black as a crow is."

that your voice is a horrible noise,
Which they say of all sounds is the oddest;
is absurd, for it never is heard,
Since you are so excessively modest."

ought the crow, "I will soon let you know

That all doubt on that score may be ended;"
laughingly piped, the poor silly biped,
When quickly her dinner descended!

MORAL.

had not been so vain and conceited,
not by the fox quite so soon have been cheated;
the term *biped* to some may be new:
bipedal creature—perchance it is *you*.

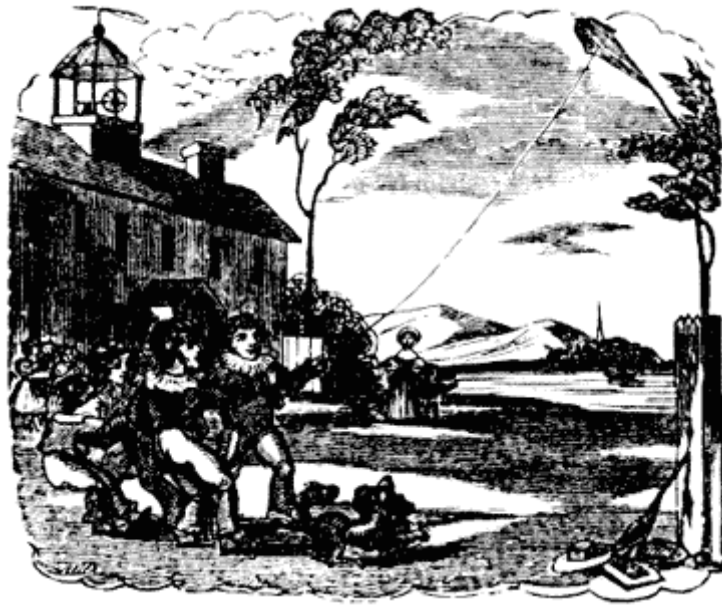


THE LION AND THE ECHO.

est of the wood,
undisputed stood,
vide domains he prowld,
it of booty growld,
n a distant cave
rticulate grave:
surprised, began
rst it was a man;
tion sage, he found
e a lion's sound.
e is that which growls at mine?"
ask'd. Says Echo, "Mine!"
s the Lion: "Who art thou?"
n cried, "Who art thou?"
lion, hear and tremble!"
king. Cried Echo, "Tremble!"
," says Lion; "show thyself."
o answered, "Elf."
ou call me, vile pretender?"
d replies, "Pretender!"
alous of his reign,
rage; she growld again.
more, he chafed and foam'd,
re spacious forest roam'd
val of his throne,
ith him dispute the crown.

sten'd all the while,
e monarch with a smile:
ost humbly I make bold,
r may not be always told,
ne phantom which you hear,
ns your royal ear,
of your throne:
rd fears are all your own."
rrors scare
oul with real fear;
e wise and brave are cow'd
isions from the crowd:
may disharm,
'causeless the alarm!





THE PAPER KITE.

ime, a paper kite
d to a wondrous height;
y with its elevation,
ss'd self-admiration:
n crowds of gazing people
light above the steeple;
hey wonder, if they knew
a, like me, could do?
ee, I'd take a flight,
he clouds beyond their sight.
a poor prisoner bound,
nfiner me near the ground.
eagle's towering wing,
y without a string."
pull'd, while thus it spoke,
string—at last it broke!
once of all its stay,
d to soar away:
wn weight to bear,
wnward through the air;
wn course to guide,
oon plunged it in the tide.
ite, thou hadst no wing,
t thou fly without a string?
lied, "Oh, Lord, I see
he kite resembles me!
it by thee I stand,
thy ruling hand;
wish'd to break the lines
for my lot assigns!
ilged a vain desire
ng more or something higher!
grace and love divine,
eadful had been mine."



THE RATS AND THE CHEESE.

vernment maintain,
t rats of stronger brain
power, as well bethought
elian axioms taught?
are, for thus of late
in the rats' free state.
(his subjects more to please)
ighty Cheshire cheese,
ministers of state
plenty and grow great.
arty straight combined,
ited forces join'd,
r measures into play,
loyal were as they;
ich patriots, to support
country as the court.
ere those Dons admitted
e wondrous virtues quitted)
speediest means devise
nselves and families.
y well observing
er'd were, while they were starving,
y brought in disgrace,
m and supplied their place;
st principles were known
porters of the throne,
subjects liberty
ry would they) freely die;
all fix'd in their station,
of their prince and nation,
others, all their skill
ay might their paunches fill.
, not quite so blind
gues as human kind,
honor, thus replied:
e all on either side;
entions are but these,
shall best secure the cheese."



AURELIA AND THE SPIDER.

orn, from tears of grief
lia sought relief;
plaints she pass'd the day;
frock neglected lay:
d at the weaving trade,
ard the sighing maid
topping in a trice,
(gratis) her advice:
jirl! behold in me
o industry
ur woes, my dear, with mine,
o who should most repine:
g, ere you left your room,
o maid's remorseless broom
moment that destroy'd,
ch thousands were employ'd!
as great; but as my life
e relentless strife,
nting was in vain,
ent to work again.
work, a day or more,
ision did restore:
ear which you have shed
needle-full of thread,
of sad despair
stitch of proper care,
d have been the luckless rent,
day have been misspent."





THE REDBREAST AND THE SPARROW.

a tree, hard by a rural cot,
singing cheer'd the humble spot;
on the thatch in critic spleen
occasion to reprove the strain:
cried he, "thou dull dejected thing,
emulate the birds of spring?
Nay warbling dare approach the thrush
Whose accents in the hawthorn bush?
Nay dost thou poor mimic, vie,
With his unequal'd melody?
Thou birds possessing twice thy fire
Content in silence to admire."
"Nay judge," the minstrel bird replied,
Nay efforts arrogance or pride;
Ambition makes me act this part,
Because I love the art:
Indeed, but much revere
Whose fame the test of skill will bear;
Nay arising to surpass,
Nay charming songs my own to class;
Nay incite my humble strain.
If your pardon may obtain,
Nay the rural vale to move
Of the lays I love."



THE POET AND THE COBWEBS.

use pen had brought him more
of the precious ore,
et garret oft reposed
ontemplative half-closed.
ound in antique glory,
household inventory,
o his roving brains
iltitude of scenes.

' said he, "of murder-spinners
r brains out for their dinners,
e, too long unsung has lain
rethren of Duck Lane,
hat its little plan
cyclopedia of man.

hose radiant thread
re from centre spread,
planetary skies,
th rounds of various size,
frame I aptly call
athematical.

les, that dirty line,
r sun presumes to shine,
and filth, and time beset,
fish that comes to net,
ilm, the Muse supposes
web of Virtuosos.

the gaudy insect sings,
s of the court of kings,
d threads conceal the gin.
d knaves are caught therein.

ix'd 'mid mildew'd panes,
; Christmas the remains
n and sing its cheer,
eps Lent throughout the year)
bor'd o'er and o'er,
of the lawyer's lore,
' flies, on gambols borne,
snare, when lost, undone.

pling webs, with dirt and age,
tatter'd equipage,
ntiquarian crew,
n every thread I view.

disseminated lies,
atomies of flies;
ted limbs declare
lie in ambush there:
with drugg'd perdition,
ot misnamed physician.

æd webs, long pendent there,
ds a subtle snare,
ive disposition,
like gout of inquisition,
nominated be,
bs of divinity."

ir bard described the scene,
through a broken pane;
the sweets of every flower,
adventurous tour,
app'd. Exert thy sting,
id liberate thy wing!
dly dropp'd his pen,
e captive from its den;
g o'er his empty table,
ioral of his fable.





THE EPICURE AND THE PHYSICIAN.

d years ago, or more,
ress'd a miser's store;
find his father dead,
hrifty viands fed;
dishes crown'd his board,
r wholesome trifle stored.
I long'd to eat again,
r appetite in vain:
ugh dress'd a thousand ways,
ate accustom'd praise;
othing—sickly grew—
taste of something new.
this disastrous case,
etimes he join'd the chase:
plain the hunters fly,
g out a joyous cry;
t before them lay;
nd, mistook his way,
ne bewildered rode,
easant's poor abode;
ept, from six to four,
long unfelt before;
swain this want supplied,
me eggs and bacon fried.
ow, the squire in haste
braised their savory taste;
s meal had such a *gout*
arts and olives knew.
think he'd found a dish,
d his long unanswer'd wish,
s thankful host he paid,
him back from whence he stray'd;
part, so well he dined,
st the squire enjoin'd
home next day a stock
ne eggs and charming hock.
is dish of savory meat
s that still 'twas bliss to eat;
ound, like all the rest,
were tasteless things at best;
ot a dog would touch,
s never tasted such!
ress to fetch the clown,
dress'd him with a frown:
s, this bacon, that you sent,
r food were never meant;
hink the moon's a cheese,
d dress'd the same with these.
ht"—"Sir," says the peasant,
r worship is so pleasant:
r sure: for I can swear,

ie fowls that laid them are!
 s well that all the bacon
 e self-same flitch was taken:
 ed, about our green
 make the stomach keen."
 ase?" the squire replied;
 ill be directly tried."
 nmand—a house he hired,
 e goes with hope inspired,
 s cooks—a favorite train;
 ply their art in vain.
 as riding did the feat:
 ut still he cannot eat.
 nd, to physic bred,
 s case, and thus he said:
 me, you soon shall eat,
 gust, the plainest meat;
 c each rising morn,
 r cow of sable horn;
 ee drops of morning dew
 ' ever-verdant yew;
 ur own hand be done,
 n'd westward from the sun.
 e half an hour is past,
 d with biscuit, break your fast;
 , from food (or all is vain)
 ee hours and one abstain—
 r one substantial dish,
 ss'd, of flesh or fish."
 l the doctor as he spake—
 oncludes th' advice to take,
 d into temperance, found
 ; former luxury drown'd.



THE FROGS DESIRING A KING.

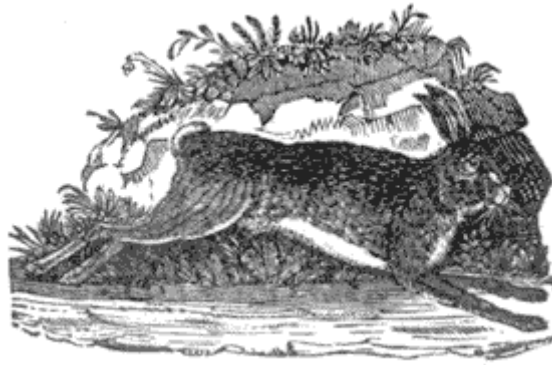
Freedom flourish'd long,
Seized the giddy throng.
Down weary to obey,
To tyranny a prey.
Though mild he sway'd,
Whence had not allay'd.
Were cursing in despair,
They had not learn'd to bear,
Larger to describe,
His fable to the tribe:

 , like you, of freedom tired,
For a king desir'd:
Should execute the law,
Be dissolute in awe.
I, and threw them down a log,
Which fell and shook the bog.
Where needs the tremblers fled:
A bold advanc'd his head,
A monarch of the flood
Plunged in the mud.
A croaking race around:
"Sing!" the banks resound.
Remov'd they swim about him,
And jeer and mock and flout him;
Angers to Jove depute,
To grant their suit.
Work he sent them then,
And swallow'd half the fen.
Scarce daring to reveal,
By night they steal,
To entreat of Jove
Grant to remove.
The God, "they chose their lot,
And what they have got:"
Friends, had best go home
Till something worse should come."



THE HARE AND THE BRAMBLE.

ely pursued, thought it prudent and meet
e for refuge awhile to retreat;
e covert, but entering, found
nd thorns did on all sides abound;
ough he was safe, yet he never could stir,
s they would wound, or would tear off his fur:
up his shoulders, but would not complain:
t small evils," quoth puss, "is in vain:
s can be perfect, I very well knew—
same source good and evil doth flow—
ly my skin though these briers may rend,
p off the dogs, and my life will defend:
of the good, then, let evil be borne—
eet has its bitter, each bramble its thorn."





THE HORSE AND THE STAG.

ertain pasture,
 There lived some creatures wild.
; blue, the grass was green,
 The air was very mild.

this field was large and fine,
 They could not live in love:
rass in one large spot
 A horse and stag once strove.

s strongest in the strife,
 And so the battle won;
; field the horse was sent
 And with chagrin was stung.

an the horse applied,
 For help, the stag to beat,
:tual was his help,
 The stag had to retreat.

go away he tried,
 The man held to him fast:
ou are of use," he cried,
 "You'll serve me to the last."





THE CAT AND THE OLD MOUSE.

arrun a certain house—
t was found a mouse.
the mistress went,
itchen puss was sent.

se were many caught,
p. The mice were taught
me cunning must devise
prey from pussy's eyes.

ain shelf so high,
ich puss in vain might try,
: mice together got,
solved to leave it not.

und that to eat them,
sort to stratagem.
fast by means of pegs,
ispended by the legs.

ard she then hung her head,
as though she were quite dead—
e sought to cheat the mice,
eir dwellings them entice.

ouse, well "up to trap,"
r two eyes did clap.
ried, "puss are you there?
reach, I would not dare—
ugh it were proved by law,
role skin were stuffed with straw."



THE FOX AND THE VIZOR MASK.

walking out one day,
op chanced to stray;
oys that stood arrayed,
was there displayed,
eeks, complexion fair,
s and auburn hair,
blue, and Grecian nose;
eauties to disclose,
ade. The fox, with sighs,
Ah, ah!" he cries,
head it naught contains,
eauty, but no brains."

MORAL.

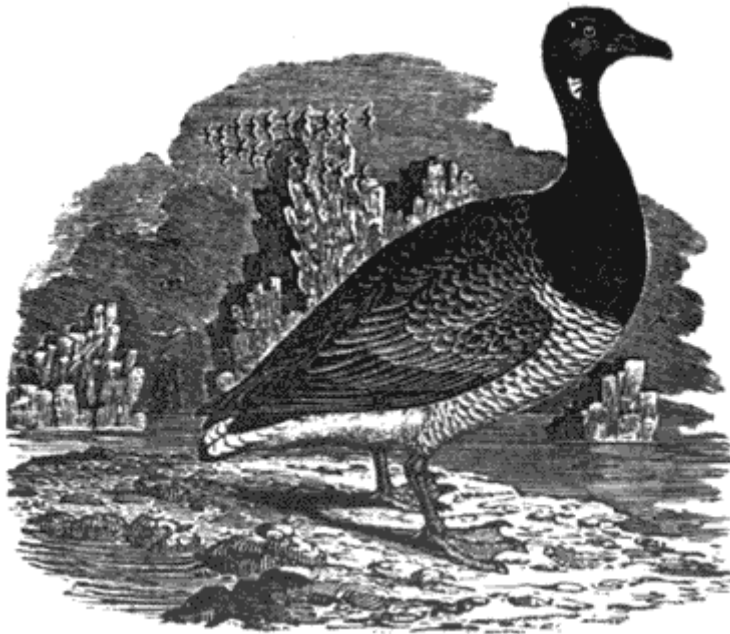
lished beau, in air and mien how blest.
fashioned, and his hair well dress'd—
ess'd within: to give him brains
hatter's or his barber's pains.





THE GOOSE THAT LAID GOLDEN EGGS.

had a goose I'm told,
laid each day an egg of gold.
Treasures were well spent,
and any one content.
The man desired more;
of eggs he had rich store;
One day the goose he'd kill,
once his pockets fill.
The goosey round and round,
was caught and firmly bound
From neck to tail
The folly did bewail.
The single egg was there,
He lost this treasure rare.





THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

took it in his pate,
d a garden gate,
re grew on the trees,
his hunger to appease.
t and there he spied
s. To reach them hard he tried.
re large and luscious too,
, and beautiful to view.
nps with many a bound,
ted to the ground,
grapes hang o'er his head,
rge, "Well! well!" he said,
green, and hard as stone,
me away is thrown.
to your solitude,
fit to make me food."





THE MOUSE AND THE WEASEL

and hungry mouse,
 Into a granary stole,
 With a basket full of grain,
 In which was a small hole.

Squeezing he got in,
 And there he ate his fill;
 When he tried to issue out,
 The hole seemed smaller still.

He stood looking on,
 Cried out in sneering tone,
 "Come out, my little dear,
 Until you've smaller grown."

Half-starved when you crept in,
 And now you are quite stout;
 Eat until you can,
 As you got in, get out."





THE MISER AND HIS TREASURE.

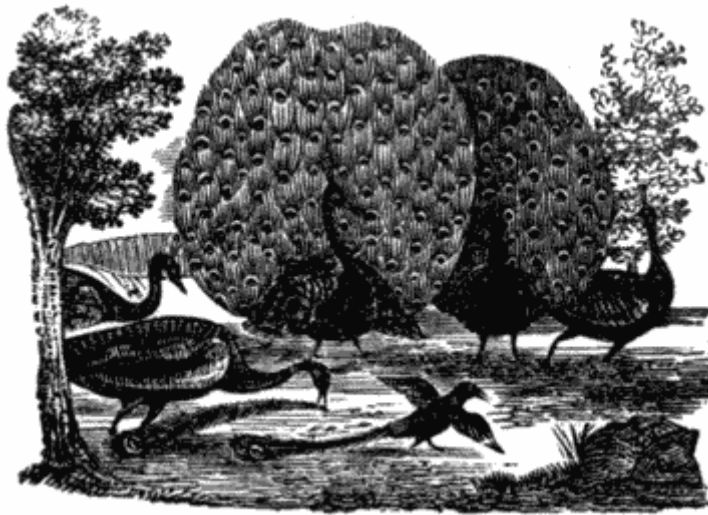
In a retired spot,
A miser had got
treasure in store.
And it was his delight,
Each morn and each night,
nd add to it more.

He had made the hole deep,
And he thought none would peep,
is secret retreat.
But a servant so sly,
His master did spy,
that his cunning he'd beat.

So one dark winter night,
He took out his light,
eld hastened away;
And he laughed in his sleeve,
To think how 'twould grieve
o miss it next day.

And indeed the distress
Of his lord you may guess,
an't describe it, I'm sure.
He tore out his hair,
Clasp'd his hands in despair
; was ruined and poor.

A man passing by,
His grief chanced to spy;
i, "'tis useless to mourn.
You can look at the hole,
To solace your soul,
the money is gone."



THE JACKDAW AND THE PEACOCKS.

has the folly shown,
merits not your own.

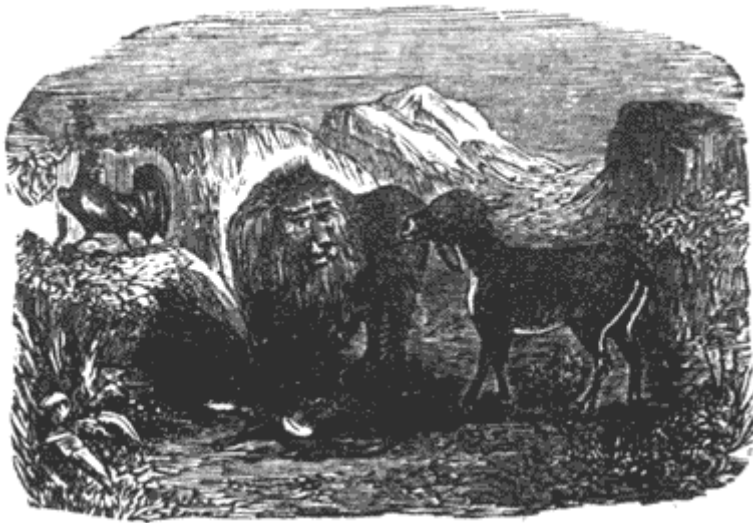
empty, pert and vain,
s equals in disdain,
ne beauteous feathers found,
acock on the ground.
gaudy plumage dress'd,
thing his fortune bless'd;
gesture strode along,
win'd the peacock throng;
pertinence to pay,
him, and then chas'd away.
Il'n coxcomb homeward sneaks,
aken comrades seeks;
comes, with scorn they leave him,
ckdaw will receive him.
had disdain'd, at last,
u art, thou mightst have pass'd,
ot now been cast behind,
nd scandal of thy kind."





THE SPARROW AND THE HARE.

another's ills deride,
against his own provide.
Hunching on a hare,
he cries puss rends the air;
he sparrow from a tree,
his her misery:
"Puss, thy boasted speed
see, then, in time of need!"
she spoke, when, like an arrow,
he darted on the sparrow.
The hare resign'd her breath,
she cried, "consoles in death
who hast my woes derided,
thy series hast divided!"



THE ASS AND THE LION.

's credit may surprise,
Who knows them will despise.

A hunting took
hid him in a nook.
Forest made him bray,
Not seize the passing prey.
Set up such horrid cries,
Creature trembling flies;
Accustomed in his trade,
Abundant carnage made;
Spoil, the ass he calls,
Cease his hideous brawls.
Found with slaughter weary,
By his noble quarry,
With self-importance, said:
"For purpose I have bray'd!"
"He famously could do,"
Said, "but thee I knew,
Have been frightened too."





THE STAG AND THE FOUNTAIN.

From bad men rarely know,
He may serve to show:

By a fountain's side,
Branching horns with pride;
Spindle-shanks ashamed,
Portion'd form he blam'd.
He hears the hunter's cries,
Hearest nimbly flies.
To receive their well-known guest.
His horns, his feet arrest;
He approach, and seize their prey;
Thus was heard to say:
"I am! too late I learn,
To the truth discern!
They have saved me, I despis'd,
This has been my ruin, priz'd!"





THE EAGLE, THE CAT, AND THE SOW.

High an eagle made
her kittens laid;
Bottom of the tree
s'd her progeny.
gain her wicked ends,
or both of them pretends.
Eagle's aerie mounts,
her false alarms recounts:
truth our dangerous state,
stance I relate;
re really gone so far,
m I no longer dare.
ight the treacherous sow
; undermined below;
annot choose but fall,
e hopes to eat us all."
when she saw her lies,
bristly sow she hies;
neighbor!" crying out,
mind what you're about,
ainty I know,
aits but till you go,
ith great concern I say,)
or little ones her prey."
dread when thus inspir'd,
hole all day retir'd;
ight on silent paw,
own and kittens' maw.
ow nor eagle dare.
fell hunger ends their care;
; mischief-making beast
se brood on carrion feast.

ts, ye simples, ere too late,
double-tongued create.

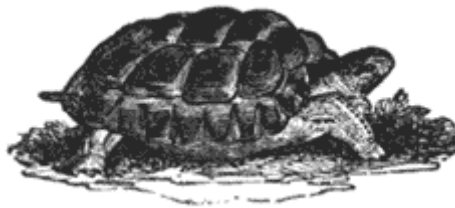


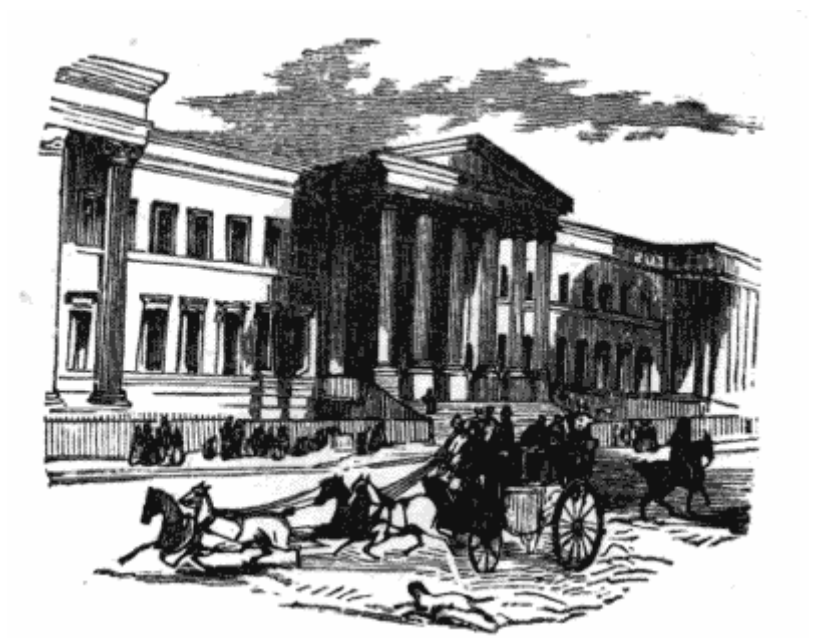
THE EAGLE, THE RAVEN AND THE TORTOISE.

· foe united find
nd a remorseless mind,
ir strength and prowess be,
and in jeopardy.

ce a tortoise held,
orny house concealed,
vain essayed to break
ury of his beak.
rey he wing'd the air,
ventur'd near:
s excellent," says she,
give a share to me,
ll his iron hide,
dainty may divide."
made, "On yonder wall,
the raven, "let him fall."
o the hoary sinner;
turtle made their dinner.

nd force their purpose gain,
ortifies in vain.





THE FLY AND THE HORSE.

A coach-box seated,
Once the horses rated.
Scries out the paltry thing,
Mean to feel my sting."
"Heed," a horse replied,
"No skilful hand can guide
A whip. We better know
When we should stop or go."

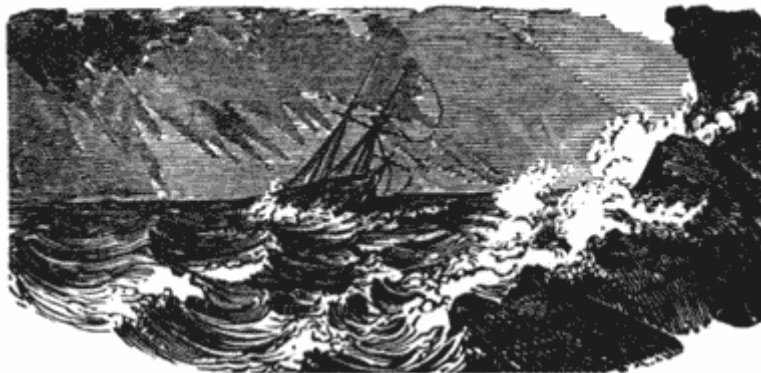
Without or sense or weight,
Elves born to rule the state.



ESOP AT PLAY.

henian Esop saw,
school-boys once at taw,
h laughter shook his sides;
ghter thus derides:
k bow before you laid,
g, sprightly sir," he said,
, crowd had gather'd round.)
e man no answer found:
ong, but all his wit
explanation hit.
n Esop's side; says he,
is bow unbended see,
; it needs must break,
nt; so we must take
on, that the mind
/ when wanted find."

armless sport employs
ur, is not unwise.



THE OLD PILOT AND THE SAILORS.

plaining of his fate,
ble did relate.

ging tempests toss'd,
i, giving all for lost,
hould weep and pray the most.
at once the sky and sea,
n joyful extacy.
m experience wise,
ew did thus advise:
ejoice, nor over grieve,
' what comes receive;
and ill succeed so near,
hope and good with fear."



THE CRAB AND HER DAUGHTER.

ey hear, but what they see,
and domestics be.

lay her daughter chid;
lo as you are bid,
ld you o'er and o'er,
rd gait to use no more?
; once for all to know,
d and not backward go."
ays Miss, "how strange you talk!
arn'd from you to walk?
ve the other way,
follow you I pray?"





THE SUN AND THE WIND.

Boreas from on high
saw a traveller spy,
looked for fear of rain.
He said, "his precaution's vain
I'll show you for a joke
I make him quit his cloak."
Says Phebus, "let us see
who succeeds, or you or me."
The wind so fierce began,
and upset his man;
The cloak, for all his roar,
fell more closely than before.
This was what he could had done,
said the Sun,
"beams so warm'd the air,
his mantle could not bear,
he first, then threw aside."

And, unbending sons of pride
their manners will prevail,
their forces and bluster fail.





THE TWO POTS.

stream to make their way,
"I say, pot of clay:
"I am stout and clay is frail,
"I am a distance sail.
"Mention that I fear
"I am humble Earthenware,
"I leave you to yourself;
"I am of my ribs of delf,
"I wash our sides together;
"I would be the damage, whether
"I should you or I impel;
"I need, and fare you well."

"I, ye folks of low estate,
"I am distance from the great.





HERCULES AND THE CARTER.

Winded, a carter pray'd
to come and aid.
"O God, 'thou lazy dog,
draw me from the bog;
For Gods nothing have to do
with such knaves as you?"



THE ANT AND THE GRASSHOPPER.

Thou art well sustain'd
Thy industry had gain'd,
Wilt thou some aid desir'd.
"What is thy trade?" the ant inquir'd.
The grasshopper replied;
"I travel country far and wide,
From door to door,
To beg my time to form a store."
The ant, says the ant,
"My friend, you are in want;
The summer sings, may chance
Be forc'd to dance."

Time in idle song,
The grasshopper was wrong;
To have a small supply,
He mean and niggardly.





THE CROW AND THE PITCHER.

nd ingenuity
natural means supply.

W some water found,
Well so profound,
Her neck at utmost stretch,
But she could not reach.
Then she in the pitcher places,
And top the water raises;
This innocent device
At last her leisure satisfies.



THE ANGLER AND THE LITTLE FISH.

small salmon caught,
such earnestness besought
I'd let her go: says she,
you do with such as me!
When grown a little bigger,
I might make a figure."
The man replied, "No, no;
Oh, though small, you go.
It is better far,
that in the bushes are."



THE FROG AND THE FOX.

own defects amend,
others we pretend.

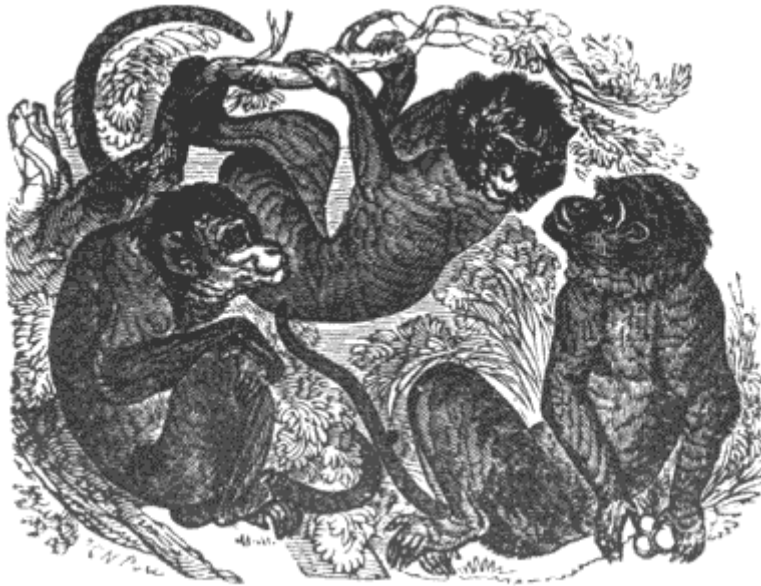
unkl'd, spotted frog,
ician left the bog.
alady could cure,"
at animals endure."
rself your science show,"
rd: "that the world may know
d knowledge, pray begin
l spots to clear your skin:
u look so sick and pale,
r drugs you'll ne'er prevail."



THE APE AND HER YOUNG ONES.

cubs; one much she lov'd,
nall affection prov'd.
hears the hunter's cries;
g up her darling flies:
r she stumbled o'er some stones
e little favorite's bones;
her back who clung
ent with her along.

ware! the fondl'd child
tenderness is spoil'd;
who hardships have endur'd,
are best inur'd.





THE FIR TREE AND THE THORN.

in a contented state
from the wounds of fate.

On a humble thorn
The top look'd down with scorn.
"Fanes we grow," she said,
"The tallest masts are made,
The poor bramble, canst produce
Ornament or use."
The modest thorn replied,
"The sharp axe shall pierce your side,
Then may wish to be
A fir, and unknown like me."



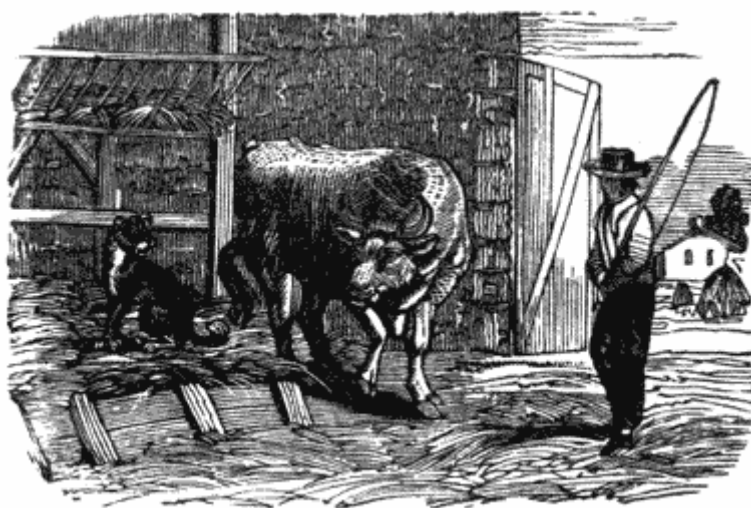


THE ASS IN THE LION'S SKIN.

on other fools impose;
air real value knows.

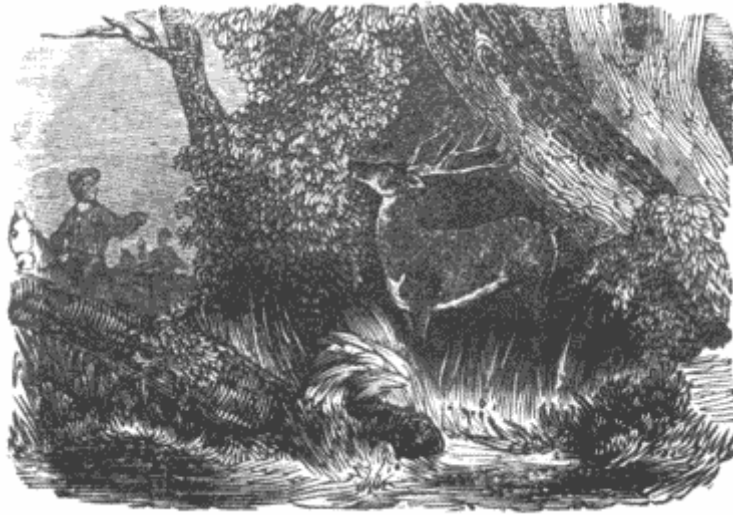
found a lion's skin,
p himself therein,
fold that he came nigh,
, and herds, and shepherds fly.
country round, at last
s master where he pass'd,
ars instantly descries
magnificent disguise:
udge on his side,
thou stupid fool," he cried:
for a lion pass;
for an arrant ass."





THE DOG IN THE MANGER.

In a stable lay,
A manger full of hay.
A dog drew near to eat,
And forced it to retreat.
He cried, "detested creature,
By thy malignant nature,
That others let enjoy
Thou never canst employ!"



THE STAG AND THE VINE.

ued with horn and hound
eyard shelter found.
thought the danger past,
ne began to feast.
an hears the rustling noise,
half-eaten leaves descries
g horns, the pack recalls,
the creature falls
itude a prey.

protectors who betray,
l the world will see
death and infamy.



THE MISCHIEVOUS DOG.

ibands, bought with shame,
e but more proclaim.
own'd a vicious dog,
lar fix'd a log,
ain cur supposed to be
rth and dignity.
v his foolish pride;
ignantly he cried,
s put about your neck
vious designs to check;
see you to declare,
rriish race you are."



THE SICK MAN AND THE PHYSICIAN.

and where those who guide,
e people's foolish pride,
em there is nought to dread,
reatens o'er their head.

ik'd to tell his pains,
shivering cold complains.
od," the doctor said;
to remain in bed,
med'cines I shall send,
ll soon be at an end."
he question was repeated,
plain'd he much was heated;
the leech, "is better still!"
each increasing ill,
going well," he cried,
martyr sunk and died.





THE FARMER AND HIS SONS.

, my boys, with hand and mind!
you will fruitful find.

ian, about to die,
children to come nigh:
says, "a small estate,
thal to make it great:
treasure it contains,
rch will take the pains."
sons dug all the ground,
o hidden treasure found;
ctive was the soil,
far o'erpaid the toil.
hen they the corn had sold,
re 'twas our sire foretold!"





THE SWALLOW AND THE BIRDS.

of guides stand most in need,
lin'd advice to heed.

vallow, learn'd and wise,
ther'd neighbors cries:
n laborers there below;
ink ye, that they sow?
y friends; of which are made
it for us all are laid;
t yonder men are gone,
e seeds up one by one."
abitants of air
aution little care.
g sprung; again the swallow
od advice to follow;
unsel they deride.
All grown, and cut, and dried,
spun, the nets were made,
rary birds betray'd,
n their hapless fate,
ulity too late.

: the danger to foresee,
their maturity.





THE BOASTING TRAVELLER.

Who abroad had been,
; he had done and seen:
ent at Rhodes," he said,
renty yards he made
er ten feet high;
resses were by."
says one, at the same table,
rd fence to o'erleap you're able.
by much, so high or wide;
experiment be tried.
urself at Rhodes, and we
witnesses will be."
olied, "that he to-day
e well," and stole away.

Of what they cannot do
y and folly show.





THE OLD WOMAN AND HER MAIDS.

When evils to endure,
By wrong a doubtful cure.

When her maids awoke
At the crowing of the cock.
An early rising bird,
The harmless cock conspir'd.
To hear him crow in wait,
She lay in bed till eight.
She knew the trick they had play'd,
A larum to be made,
Daily in their ears
Before the dawn appears.





INDUSTRY AND SLOTH.

oth her object gains,
ing she obtains.

d why so long in bed?
cause," he said;
I unclosed my eyes.
/ excites to rise."
e says, "to meet the sun,
yesterday's undone!"
es sloth, "it is not warm,
ore sleep can do no harm;
e time your work to do,
for amusement too."

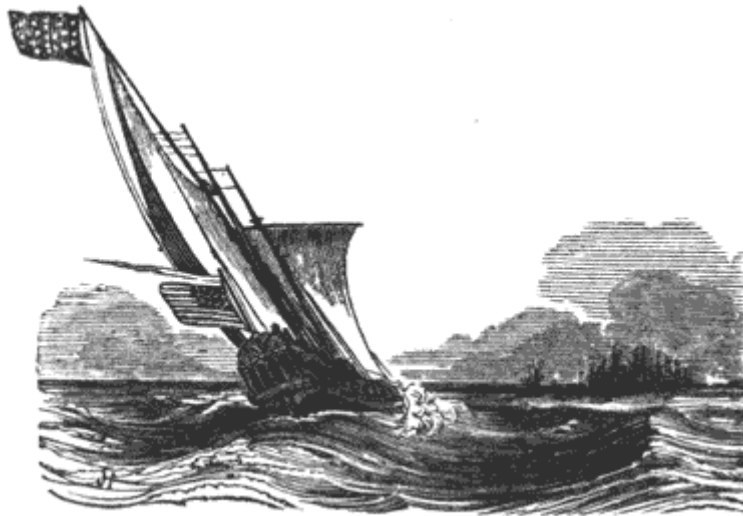




THE SHEPHERD TURNED MERCHANT.

r sailors, keep at home,
'd the storm will come.

of an inland breed
re coast his flocks to feed;
of a summer sea,
tempted him to be.
sheep, and with the sale
' dates an ample bale.
urious tempest rose;
his dates he throws;
ng from the bark to land,
dead upon the strand.
afterwards who stood
the calmness of the flood,
he simple shepherd said
again it would be fed."





THE SPENDTHRIFT AND THE SWALLOW.

all had thrown away,
ering pennyless one day,
swallow. "Ho," says he,
come at last I see!"
v his mantle sold.
vas severely cold:
e walk'd, the bird he found
ath upon the ground.
fool was I," he cried,
re swallow I relied!"

oo readily believe,
dulity may grieve.



THE EAGLE AND THE CROW.

Will know their force to weigh,
They cannot do, essay.

Now an eagle saw
Lamb with beak and claw.
He could better do,
On a well fed ewe;
Not the sheep was caught;
Fly with it he sought,
Engled in the wool,
And seiz'd the helpless fool.

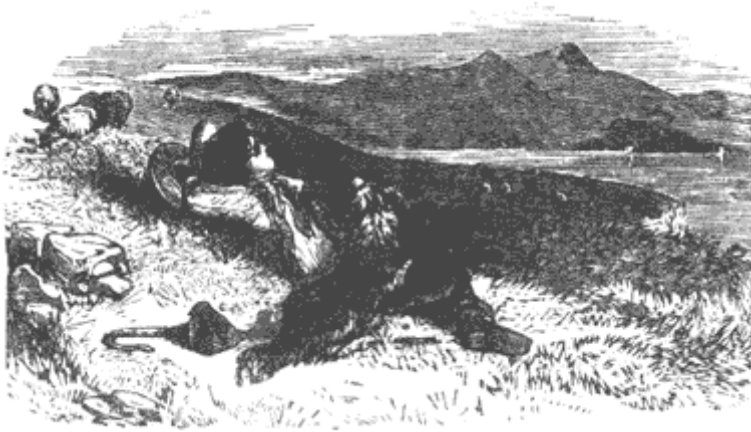




THE WOLF AND THE SHEPHERD'S BOY.

As a shepherd's boy
Neighbor's with his cry;
"A wolf!" And when they came,
Labor made his game.
Wolf when there indeed,
As they did not heed;
Lock a prey were made,
As he dearly paid.

Are known to have deceiv'd,
Speak truth, are not believ'd.





THE FOX WITHOUT A TAIL.

old modes we often see,
conceal deformity:
from nature has been kind,
and such fopperies behind.

When a trap was taken,
brush to save his bacon.
That all the world should know
had been cheated so,
nobly of the nation
and following oration:
"Thought the tails we wear
no appendage are;
for utility, I pray?
ought to obstruct our way.
What do I find,
ponderous length behind.
Without more debate,
tails we amputate."
To show yourself behind,"
and smoke the jest inclin'd,
covered what it was)
perhaps shall see the cause,
prudent counsel take,
and curious motion make?"
Interior when they found,
and shook the benches round;
the fox without a tail
the mode prevail.



THE MEN AND THE OYSTER.

It better make,
hungry law should take.

Side two travellers found
oyster on the ground;
Each obstinately lays:
"One eager says;
"The other cries;
"He is certainly the prize."
Is usual, loud and long;
They reason'd, more were wrong;
Nighboring lawyer see
And mutually agree
For their referee.
Dignity of face,
Each both relate the case;
"Are good," then gravely said,
"A lawsuit would have made
Differ I cannot tell,
"You must take a shell;
"Oyster is but one,
"I will swallow down;
"Otherwise had lain,
"Cash been spent in vain;
"Go off; go home content;
"The fish was excellent."



THE SHEPHERD AND HIS DOG.

Master so deceiv'd,
Best of curs believ'd.
Is trusted to his care,
The shepherd was not there.
House, a favored guest,
And upon the best.
Rous guard his charge betray'd
Sheep in secret prey'd.
When the crime was prov'd,
Indignation mov'd,
Took the halter tied
Dog for mercy cried;
Wolf escape," he said,
More slaughter oft has made."
Says the man, "the wolf declares
I boldly dares;
Confidence abused:
Thou my trust hast used:
Self! and on this tree
Thy shalt hanged be."





THE COUNTRYMAN AND THE JUSTICE.

lends the readiest aid,
er ministers are paid.

in, by power oppress'd,
lave his wrongs redress'd,
stice went in vain;
he could ne'er obtain,
bid again to come;
ngag'd"—or "not home!"
tic took a kid
d in a basket hid;
e to the house drew near,
ch him by the ear,
orter, from the hall,
he little fatling squall;
master's mind who knew,
loor and let him through.
d, laughing as he pass'd,
id, "Thy cries at last
for my wrongs obtain;
perhaps, redress will gain."

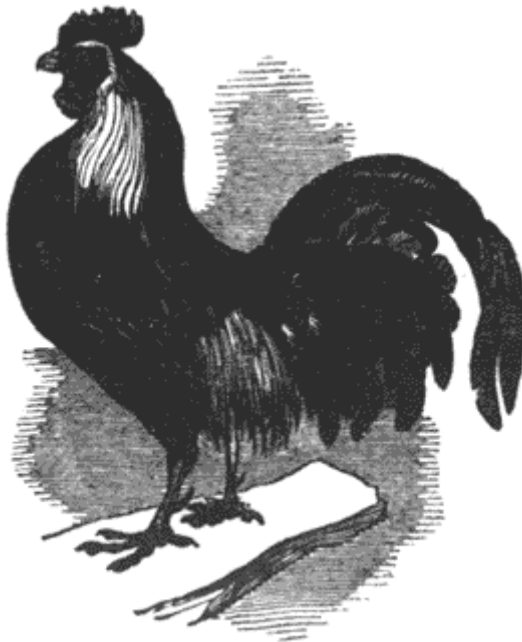




THE COCK AND THE FOX.

applauds the lucky hit,
olds the biter bit.

s fox invited down
on a tree had flown.
know, my friend," says he,
fish, reptile, man agree,
eforth in amity?
and celebrate the day."
h the cock, "you truly say;
I see come o'er the dell,
ouths, the news to tell."
s Ren. "'Tis best to go;
the treaty may not know."



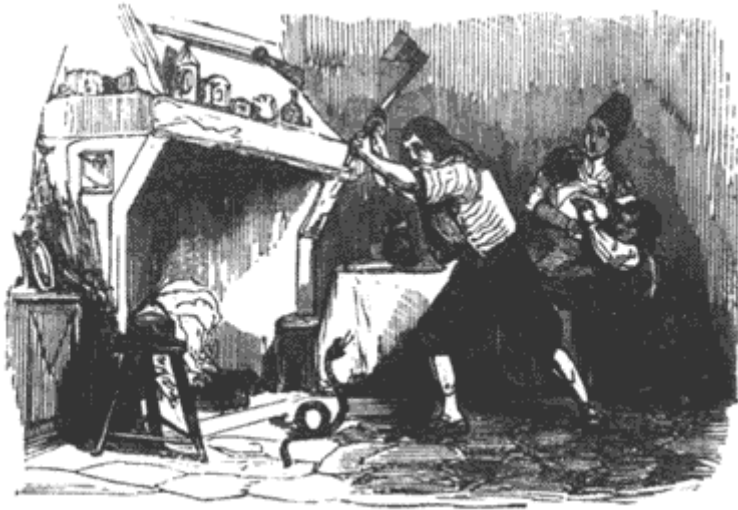


THE BLIND MAN AND THE LAME.

assistance give and take,
his journey best will make.

The blind, the other lame,
both together came.
The way was rapid, and the way
ward the current lay;
The lame says the blind,
"The road I ne'er shall find."
"For limbs," the lame replied,
"Thy rapid force abide."
Says the blind, "my loins are strong,
On my back along,
Thou guide me give the word;"
They safely cross'd the ford.





THE MAN AND THE SERPENT.

he world a cursed race,
perverse and base,
allows you should save,
s enemy you have.

in a serpent found,
frost upon the ground,
r home; but when the fire
vigor to inspire,
neck with angry eyes,
cot with hissing cries.
en his axe did take,
the return you make?
gratitude?" he said,
the reptile on the head.



THE TWO STREAMS.

display much dash and din,
in any thing within.

Well, one day,
A river in his way;
Saw the foaming tide
Dash rocks from side to side,
And, his course to keep,
Went in with trembling step;
The water neither deep,
Nor bad; and got well o'er.
He had travell'd some leagues more,
When a river came,
Silently flowed, a silent stream:
He might easily to pass;
But in the middle was,
He fell into a gulf profound,
Heet no bottom found;
He could not swim with all his might,
Nor more in piteous plight.

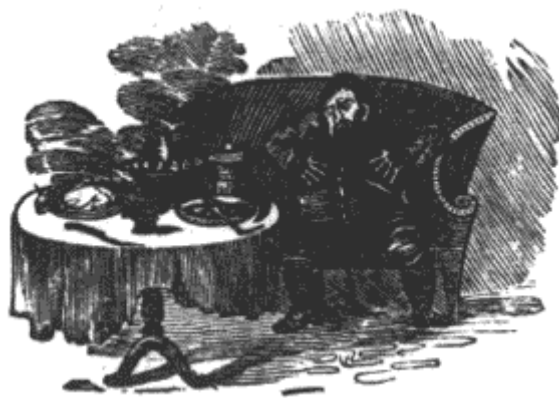




THE SOT AND HIS WIFE.

sin is seldom cur'd.

Long a sot endur'd,
Time in taverns spent,
Hairs in ruin went.
Senseless he lay,
Lying in a corpse's array,
At the undertaker's aid,
To the vault convey'd.
Dispersed, the man awakes;
He takes
The glimmering of a lamp
In a mansion drear and damp,
Now his life had pass'd,
His entrance came at last.
In a suited voice and dress,
In an infernal mess:
"Pray take away your meat;
No appetite to eat,"
"At least faith I'm devilish dry:
A bowl of wine supply?"
Seeing all was vain,
He ran to his casks again:
With certainty, that he
A real corpse must be.





THE FARMER AND HIS QUARRELSOME SONS.

an honest farmer had;
open'd, ne'er a lad
the other two agree;
g perpetually.
idle contest spent,
farm to ruin went;
d farmer and his wife
serable life.
this unhappy sire
by his evening fire,
e twigs in bundles stand,
basket-maker's hand.
re: "My boys," says he,
a strongest, let me see;
bundle breaks in twain,
nce, and this prize shall gain,"
pair of Sunday shoes.)
very effort use
r utmost force when tried,
ok the twigs untied,
o them one by one,
mediately was done.
he says, "that broken lie,
esson may supply:
r amity who live,
o each other give,
forces to resist
and their work assist."



THE FIG TREE AND THE FLOWERING SHRUB.

rich many leaves display,
beauty fade away.

these, with saucy sneer,
fig-tree growing near,
"is it, honest friend, that thou
spring no blossoms show?"
keep them out of view,
could resemble you,
autumn nought produce
fame and solid use."

and much essay to shine,
premature decline.





THE FARMER AND THE LANDLORD.

Of an honest fame,
To his landlord came:
"O," he weeping said,
"My bull, your ox is dead.
"Is he done?" "The case is plain,"
The lord; "the creature slain,
If the bull must pay;
Pay without delay."
"O your worship long to live!
Will a good one give,
Is good!" "How! your's, my friend?
Can you comprehend:
Do you say, my ox has gored?"
The mistake, my lord,
Is the mistake I have made;
The ox that must be paid;
Is he—what's just for me
Is just for your worship be:
I'll reward what you say."
"I'll think of it to-day.
Justice must be had;
If fences were but bad;
It will come again to-morrow."
The laborer saw with sorrow,
He wears a different face,
And themselves men put the case.



THE SCHOOL-BOY AND THE MONITOR.

'hames's verdant side
/ fell into the tide,
dentially there stood
nding o'er the flood.
s branch, he floating lay,
pass'd by that way.
eats his life to save:
lies with aspect grave,
t business had you there?
all our watchful care!
eed a word we say;
dience you shall pay!"
the boy, "pray stretch your hand:
when I come to land."

ose, with vain parade
lvice, instead of aid.





THE MILLER AND HIS ASS.

nging to the fair
he might show him there,
ell looking let him trot;
with his son on foot.
y met upon the road,
strians laugh'd loud,
se two legged asses," cried,
on foot when they might ride!"
ith the hint complies:
oy mount. Now other cries
ars; by graybeards blam'd;
ought to be asham'd
et your father walk!"
ened to their talk.
up, the youth got down;
rg through a country town,
r the mothers said,
ght on thy old head!
bowels for thy kind?
up the lad behind."
ey next were thus address'd:
s on a little beast?
re to carry him!"
with this senseless whim,
his feet in air,
/ on their shoulders bear.
g shouts spread far and wide.
atures untied,
y son," then said the man:
re world, do all we can,
possible, you see,
rselves content we'll be."





THE DREAMER AND HIS SON.

ng down upon their head
series most they dread.

1 of a rich knight
aily took delight.
ving in alarm,
uld come to any harm,
t he saw him on the ground,
e lion's fatal wound.
llow'd to hunt no more,
onfinement bore.
one unlucky day,
ramber where he lay,
d on the wall,
e cried, "the cause of all."
e the wall he struck,
and an iron stuck,
ng bones and sinews through,
| then a gangrene grew.
: father's ill-tim'd care
n of his son and heir.





THE OLD MAN AND DEATH.

be welcome to the wise,
not take him by surprise;
every day and hour
at the tyrant's power,
talents, worth, are vain.
respite to obtain.
e known, and yet how rare
rage to prepare
itable day!
tle more delay.

d suffer'd many a year,
tury drew near,
lain'd, that unawares
, unsettled his affairs:
not completely made;
' he trembling said,
or let me live;
ng 'tis but fair to give!
is expected home;
, let the doctor come."
ss driveller!" Death replied,
go thou should'st have died!
thy foes, thyself outliv'd:
ge thou hast surviv'd:
neir day had scarce begun.
ath their noon-tide sun—
est lines engrave thy brow,
ou hesitate to go?
arning would'st thou have?
eady in the grave:
ng, feeling, day by day,
al in a long decay.
elf for my neglect;
a moment to expect!"

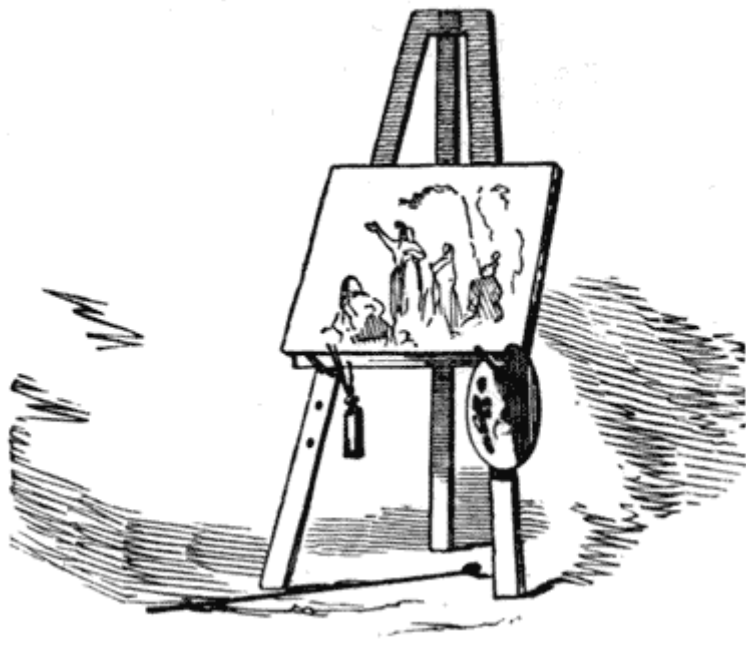
nature warns, the sage
a refuge from old age;
om life's lengthened feast,
s, a sated guest.



THE PAINTER.

d critics deign to blame
oints the road to fame,
ill fools your works admire,
at once into the fire.

re dwelt, in days of yore,
ep in graphic lore.
as firm, his outline true,
ile full well he knew.
ainted, meant to show
earned skill could go.
mplete, he call'd a friend,
ood taste he could depend.
as honest, spoke his thought,
ainted out the fault,
ork'd in every part,
much laborious art."
argued for his rules,
axims from the schools;
ious critic held
ould be more conceal'd.
isputed on his stricture,
ame to see the picture:
cries, "Good heavens, how fine!
swear, is quite divine!
he knot, the belt, the leather,
e gold, the silk, the feather,
ature, all together!"
reddening with despite,
My friend, by Jove, you're right.
igh our art to know,
we learn to show;
ust be done again
ase discerning men."



THE COBBLER AND THE NABOB.

who had fix'd his stall
nabob's palace wall,
as others play,
and whistled all the day.
In any anxious care,
was the lord, by far;
the night he thought
it was not to be bought:
as morn he got a doze,
troubled his repose.
He bid the man attend—
says he, "my honest friend,
do you so well thrive?
I am the happiest man alive.
May be the profit clear,
can you earn within the year?"
In a twelvemonth I can earn,
it is never my concern;
Enough," the cobbler said,
I have my daily bread."
He took his note—"twas twenty pound;
It came with so shrill a sound,
The generous nabob cries,
Go to your work you rise;
I want to close my eyes."
In his stall he went:
He first felt discontent;
Neither work'd nor ate,
Of his happy fate.
When he retir'd to bed,
He lay a note beneath his head.
He could not sleep a single wink,
He could do with it, to think;
The noise he heard,
He was sure ere come to rob him, fear'd.
Instant dread to all,
He look towards his stall,
Sallow he was grown,
Was hardly to be known.
He begg'd the lord to see:
"For our present, sir," said he,
I would, are not for me.
Let my song renew;
I owe gratitude to you:
I will take, henceforward
Your slumber do not break."



THE HORSE AND HIS RIDER.

freely long possess'd,
riddleable beast;
leed, and somewhat blind,
way he well could find;
limbled now and then,
soon his feet again.
many a year, the pack
him safely on his back.
t one fatal day,
d some coxcombs say,
man, 'tis quite a shame,
horse old, blind, and lame."
d one, "I know a steed
carry him indeed;
ous, beautiful, and sound;
where to be found."
an ear he lent,
boasted courser went:
his back he got,
put him on a trot;
d plung'd, and leap'd about,
seat he shook him out,
j, pitch'd him o'er his head,
on the pavement dead.
creature left at large,
ry would discharge;
hind his heels surprise,
oot, that sprawling lies:
o would seize the reins,
angled for his pains.
nourishment and rest
last the fiercest beast;
elf suspends its course,
ry its proper force.
o more his eyes inspire,
nostrils snorted fire;
ood, fatigu'd and lank,
g ears, and beating flank.
akey, stout and able,
bring him to the stable;
d his neck begins to pat,
r rattles in his hat;
rawn, repell'd by fear,
neighs, retires, comes near;
e smell, begins to eat.
r vaulted in the seat:
is hand the bridle plied,
e rowels in his side.
ls and curvets still he made,
ommissively obey'd.
an who such skill had shown,

keep him for his own:
constant work alone
is wicked spirit down
1 day is on his back,
to some new attack,
afe, nor far nor near,
yman is every where.



THE GOOD MINISTER.

Minister disgrac'd,
Not easily replac'd,) Sweet leisure in his fields,
Finds retirement yields.
Who had his foes believ'd,
Nimere long perceiv'd.
Back again intent,
Not alone he went:
"You must return with me,"
"Your value now I see."
," the Recluse replied;
"Mine to abide.
"Experience well I know,
"Hurt again to go,
"Best endeavors do,
"Country, sir, and you,
"Shall so much prevail,
"Nimely should fail;
"Your will and approbation,
"And wishes of the nation,
"Yourself compell'd to yield,
"None must quit the field."

Man, who will not bend
In vain, or condescend
To court to knave or fool,
Shall a nation rule.





THE SWAN AND THE COOK.

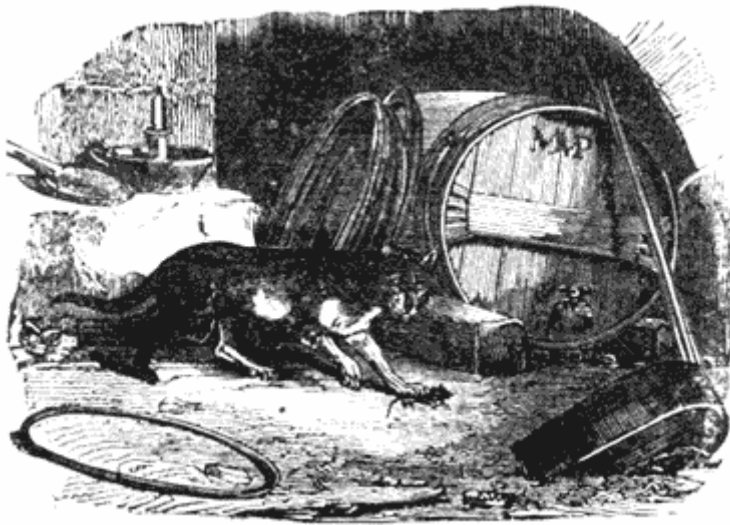
had a swan and goose
 Among his birds and beasts.
s destined for a pet,
 The other for a feast.
you saw them sailing
 Gracefully on the current, side by side,
they played a game of tag,
 Or plunged into the tide.
master ordered
 The cook to kill the goose,
for his dinner;
 It was fat and fit for use.
; had taken a drop too much,
 And it had gone to his head;
went out for the goose
 He took the swan instead.
e swan fast by the throat,
 And would have kill'd it soon:
saw he was to die,
 And he his throat did tune,
l out his farewell lay.
 The cook straight dropped his knife
rise, "what! what!" cried he,
 "Shall I take the life
l bird like this?
 No, no! it must not be.
 So to the garden he shall go back
; kill'd by me."



THE LYNX AND THE MOLE.

met by chance a mole,
g from his hole.
n penetrating eye
s of the place did spy,
he mole to take a share
ospect, rich and rare.
found so good a place.
all hill you see a space
r beneath your view,
; pray do not you?
sun begins to rise,
nson tints the skies.
I round its genial heat,
ow enjoys a treat."
the mole aloud did cry
e this and more, but I
w before me see,
y mist." "Truly,
he lynx, "I clearly see
ce 'twixt you and me.
; with perception bright
are always dark as night.
old beneath the ground,
ange the forest round."





THE OLD CAT AND THE YOUNG MOUSE.

ouse of little experience,
often an old cat,
ht her clemency,
r his life at her expense.
mouse, or e'en a rat,
it charge on the house;
ot starve out the host.
ldom quit my post,
do a grain of corn
me since I first was born.
in, pray let me be,
r children yet, you'll see."
cat spoke the poor mouse.
swered, "You mistake,
ne this tone you take;
s well talk to the deaf,
a cat as I,
your tricks I spy,
go and chatter to the fates,
will be fed on better cates."

MORAL.

guine, and hopes for all:
itiless; so says our moral.





THE TWO FRIENDS.

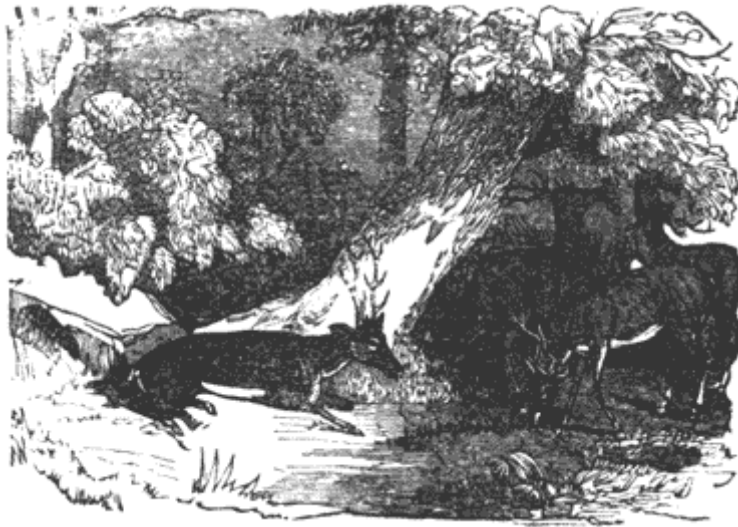
ends lived in Monomotapa,
aged to one was for the other,
as unto each a brother.
of that country, thus,
friends than among us.
hen fast asleep,

They each were sound reposing,
arted from his couch,

And stopped the other's dozing.
ee his friend,
slaves, and in the end,
nd is quite alarmed,
seek the other,
and purse. "My brother,
e matter be?
med, you see,
sword to fight for you,
money ready too,
ost in play.
welcome to my handsome slave,
k hair, and eyes so grave."
e other, "I need naught,
pt to-night, I thought,
ance, that you were sad,
hought nigh drove me mad,
our tent,
ou sleeping quite content."

MORAL.

two best loved the other?
ng to ponder on.
is a precious thing,
d you he will bring,
ess of love the other
as thinking of his brother.



THE SICK STAG.

ere stags are many,
, and not any
nds, delayed to come,
and consolation,
rful situation.
r friends, pray let me die
vay, nor shed such tears."
e consolers,
i tear, and many a sigh,
esolved by him to lie;
ey left they helped themselves
ds, the greedy elves!
om out his brook,
ne of them such suppers took,
re stag revived,
; meals reduced;
his friends had thrived,
st or die of hunger.





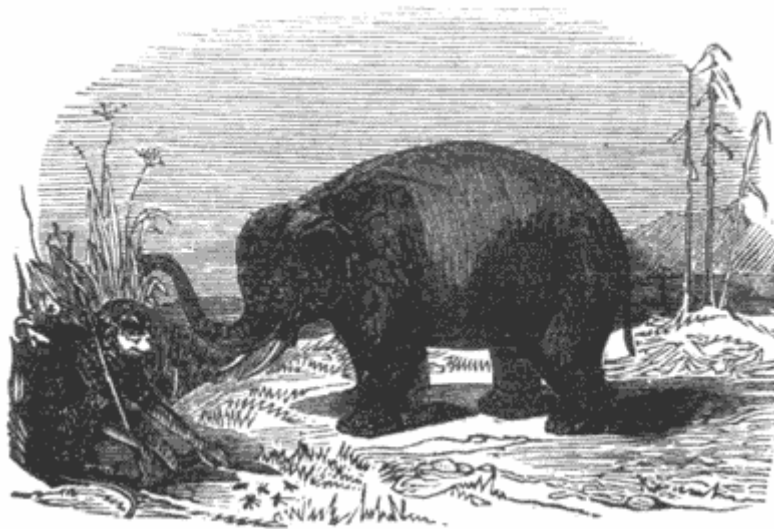
THE FOREST AND THE WOODMAN.

I had broken or misplaced
The handle of his axe,
Which could not be well replaced.
The woodman humbly prayed
For trees a single branch,
And to go elsewhere when he made
His livelihood,
And touch nor oak nor pine.
Which were all very good
For him new arms,
Which commenced all their alarms,
And regret. The axe was mended.
And whence all was ended.
The wretch but used it,
And had before abused it,
Which won the forest trees,
Which died in spirit, and which died,
Which had themselves supplied.

MORAL.

For every world goes on,
Which benefits against our benefactors:
Which speaking thereupon,
Which for our wants, we are good actors.





THE ELEPHANT AND THE MONKEY OF JUPITER.

re elephant and the rhinoceros
the light of empire
end the combat thus—
o their heart's desire.
s fixed, when it was heard,
nkey of Sire Jupiter
en in the air,
cloud like any bird.
it was quite convinced
rge the new election,
he god evinced,
him a great affection,
see the monkey's highness,
m to speak about the fight,
rd said monkey.

it perceived that he must speak himself,
in: "Sire Jupiter," said he,
inoceros and me will see
oat of legation;
it for all the nation.
ou have already heard
Said monkey, "Not a word."
it ashamed, and quite surprised,
re monkey with astonished eyes.
y, "In celestial place,
ard are of equal race."
hen because of us,"
rt, "that you descended?"
he monkey, quite offended.
avens to share a grain of corn
e ants, nor knew that you were born.
s care of mortal things;
quals in our eyes,
talk I feel surprise."



THE WOODCUTTER AND DEATH.

I was toiling, all covered with dust,
Come with his faggot ere night he must,
Weary he walks quite slow,
Some he does not know.
Exhausted with toil and trouble,
Ght of the burden and his years, bent double.
In his faggot, and thinks of his pains,
Work, and what are his gains,
He came into this weary world,
Is of blind fortune around he's been twirled.
Poor, a wood cutter, at best,
Dead, always without rest.
His wife, his children, his taxes,
Warm with the subject he waxes.
Death; who comes without delay,
Man, in terror, knows not what to say.
What to do the man wishes he should.
Ah," he said, "with this faggot of wood.
My bones ache, and my limbs they crack.
To put it upon my back."



THE RAT AND THE OYSTER.

ved in the field,
A rat of little wit,
ired of his father's house,
And quietly left it.
eld, the grain and wheat,
Set out to travel, left his hole,
soon as he was out,
"How large and spacious on the whole
country spread about.
Apeninnes, and there Caucasus."
t mole hill is a mountain.
f some days our traveller arrives
canton where every oyster thrives,
ed traveller turned very pale,
saw great vessels setting sail
d he, "My father was a dunce,
are to travel even once,
seen already,
e empire,
d to my heart's desire."
ain learn'd man,
heard of such things,
e has seen all he can.
nany oysters closed,
ne open, which reposed,
g, in the sun,
, travelled man,
roached, thinking to make
repast, and began to take
fine oyster, plump and fat,
closing on our rat,
aught him tight
n with all its might.

MORAL.

oes to show,
mistake,
at all they know:
ng nothing of the world,
rain is quickly whirled.
his moral let us make,
aught, who thinks to take.



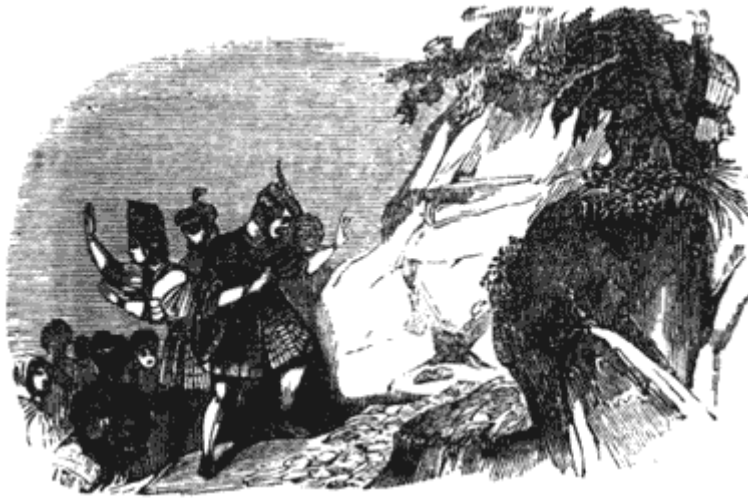
THE PHYSICIANS.

H-THE-WORSE went out to see
k as one could be.
So-much-the-better,
ived an urgent letter,
he sick man to visit.
3-worse declared he'd die,
3-better asked him why.
eir plans they thus discourse,
n died, *so much the worse!*
3-better now declared,
ck man had not despaired,
ive lived. So-much-the-worse
right, agree with me,
3 dead, as you can see."

MORAL.

lom in the saying, by my troth,
oks will spoil the broth.





THE MOUNTAIN IN LABOR.

thought to be in labor,
a horrid noise,
t each stranger came and neighbor,
end of all this noise would be
as large as three.
n all the province round,
in from a little mound,
use.

MORAL.

: upon this fable,
: narration is false,
se true;
uch in mind
ot a few,
hat they are able
ny subject as they please,
—do nothing.





THE CAT METAMORPHOSED INTO A WOMAN.

passionately fond of his cat,
she was pretty, and sleek, and all that;
red in the softest tone,
to make her his own.
prayers, by tears,
By sorcery and charms,
passy to a woman fair,
And took her in his arms.
ainscot soon a rat
Made itself manifest,
on the pussy cat,
Could still no longer rest.
usband who believed
That nothing had of cat remained,
/ife had her received—
Was, now, I warrant, somewhat pained.
e vermin came,
urer of her game—
For having changed her face,
t frightened,
Did not change their pace—
nished spouse
Was very glad—
er back—
And was no more cat-mad.

MORAL.

bone is born,
Will in the flesh remain,
nd morn,
And ne'er come out again.



THE FROG AND THE RAT.

ther thinks to injure,
nd destroy himself.

d exceeding well,
g invited out to dine;
," said froggy, "will be quickly made,
your foot to mine."
d the delight of bathing,
varieties they'd met upon the way,
ie rat consented to be tied,
o bear him away.
drowned resisted all he could.
aged the dinner he would make;
ring from a neighboring wood,
eared, and quickly did he take
ombatants up in his bill,
e'en had time to make their will;
lighted did the greedy sinner
ish and flesh a hearty dinner.
awk's dominions, fast days
apt.
og had acted as he ought,
tried to dine off the poor rat,
not both have perished,

hawk;
rat,
een so curious about
ernment,
a scrape got safely out.

MORAL.

r a conspiracy,
ed well
ould seem as it could be,
all success,
ie less,

onspirators,
ail,
t set them scheming.



THE LION AND THE FLY.

gad-fly worried,
ied by his sting,
'Be off, vile fly—
, base thing!"
had ended his repast,
sted feels the beast at last,
so that he shook the earth,
storious fly
sider's web his destiny.

MORAL.

draw I from this tale:

First, We should fear the smallest enemy;
, We may escape great perils,
And from a trifling cause may die.





THE TWO MULES.

went travelling on their way,
 One with a sack of corn;
th gold and bells so gay,
 Most gaily tripped along.
rich a load,
 He kept the bells a ringing—
proud, had he known how
 He would have commenced singing.
robbers rude appeared,
 Who stopped this mule upon his road,
on they had him cleared
 Of all his weight of precious gold.
ath their blows, "I die,"
 The expiring trotter cried,
en," said the other,
 "Low as I, you would not thus have died."

when you are high,
the passers by.





JUPITER AND THE FARMER.

a farm to let,
advertised it, and people came,
listened, all the same,
objection.
d the land
and dry,
and.
s reason, one had that,
a man appeared,
'd try to farm it, agreed that
ve any weather that he chose.

oon as he but yawns, it blows
s quite clear.
s, even the most near,
sted by these changes.
e, their weather ranges;
ood crops,
none.
tired, he began
unto Jupiter.
ar the same thing,
weather he can bring—
ghbors no more
mericans,
by the farming

out, with all his strife in vain,
s power to the God of rain;
ing, that all along
right,
wrong.

MORAL.

ude that Providence
ains much better than we can.



THE COCK, THE CAT, AND THE LITTLE MOUSE.

ouse, who had nothing seen,
caught; You shall hear how
nother the adventure—
ay, listen, now:
to frolic at a venture,
re animals appeared
yes,
e with surprise.
ft, benign, and sweet,
irbulent, and full of inquietude,
oice, piercing and rude,
read a piece of flesh.
r raised him up in the air,
r fly out of a mesh—
spread out like a fan."
a cock of which our little mouse,
mother this fine picture,
im like an enthusiast.
aid he, "his flanks,
arms,
r a noise and such a din,
ned half to death,

ique myself upon my courage
I cursed him in my heart,
im, I'd taken part,
ion with the gentle creature,
ances would encourage.
ty, like us, with a long tail,
ck, and sparkling eyes,
like a rat. She spies
round her. I turned pale
he other creature's din,
ould have asked her in."
aid the mother, "this last was a cat,
f every mouse and rat.
cock, whom do not fear,
may dine on him here."

/hatever they may seem,
eople by their mien.



THE MONKEY.

on the death of the lion,

During his life, prince of the country,
elect a king to try on

The regal crown, and chose a monkey.

For the animals had all
regal crown, or let it fall,
their heads were all too big,
too horned, or too thick,
slipped through it;
put up many a trick,
all thought refined,
aim with one mind.

He regretted the election,
to reign in his defection.
He made his compliment;
he, "I know a treasure meant
his majesty. I will show
where it lies hid."

He went at Reynard's bid—
caught in a trap.

He aimed,
I think to govern us,
all, with all your fuss,
well, do what you may,
yourself out of harm's way."
He agreed,
power suits very few indeed.





THE HORSE AND THE ASS.

Accompanied by a horse uncourteous,
He put his harness on his back;
The jackass staggered
Under load of vegetable and a pack;
He begged the horse to help him,

—
The horse bit,
And would not
Help the poor beast,

—
He said,
"You city."
The jackass refused,
And died.
The man
Took the skin of honest Ben,
The horse, whom they espied,
The skin and the cart beside.

MORAL.

Extend our aid
To others in distress,
Means are made
The means of happiness.
The unkind man
His neighbor's death may cause,
Help his family,
Through taxes and the laws.



THE ASTROLOGER WHO FELL INTO A WELL.

er, of high ambition,
azing fell down
Sage gentleman,"
re people of the town,
u think to read the stars, old man,
annot preserve your own position."
re in itself, without going further,
as a lesson, to most of mankind,
rtals, a certain part inclines,
, that, with the help of mind,
Destiny may easily be read,
k, by Homer and his disciples sung,
lled but *Chance*, by ancients,
hristians named Providence instead.
nce there can no science be,
ld it be called by them *Chance*—
ncertain, who knows in advance?
s upon the fixed decree,
does all things, and nothing does unwisely.
we read his will,
at which from us he would conceal?
atch the stars so nicely,
v to avoid inevitable woe;
ture times, our fate will go;
in the midst of pleasure, sad,
icted evil, drive us mad,
lessings into curses dire?
nowledge to which we aspire,
or a crime thus to believe
lestiny can thus be known?
tar-gazing above our head,
le ourselves to the Great One.
nt exists, the stars go on their way,
shines upon us every day;
ay, the day is lost in night,
knowing aught else from the sight.
isons come, the crops are ripe,
wood we should look out for snipe,
w other things, but for the change
ght, by which the world doth range,
ght to do with Destiny.
l ye compilers of horoscopes,
courts of princes in Europe,
h you all mischief makers

belief no more than they do.

MORAL.

ger in the well,
all of his false art,
ney are in danger, dream
tars, they read the happiest theme.

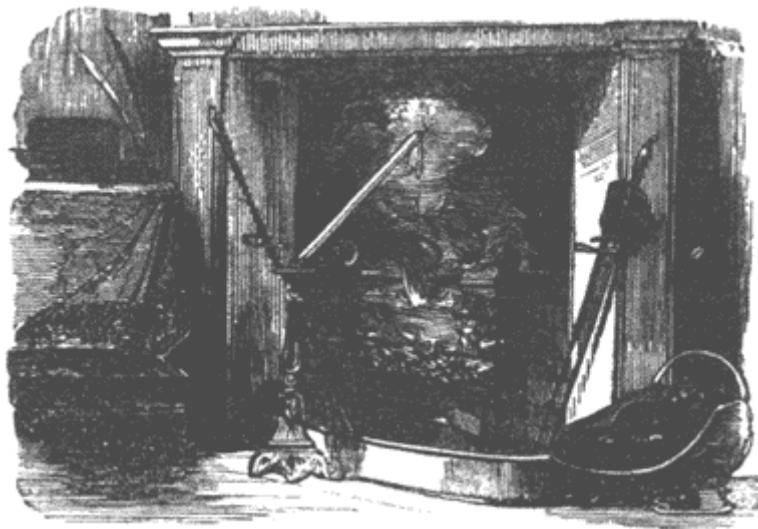


THE ANIMALS SICK WITH THE PLAGUE.

which spread terror,
heaven to punish earth—
(if to name it be no error)
every animal
birth.
might have enriched Acheron,
fasts made busy war.
In all there was not one,
ailing, was complaining sore;
each, but each was ill—
we now to eat his fill,
baited them to taste,
wolves again lay waste,
to prey.
They fled from each other,
no more the live-long day.
I war counsel—"My brother,"
dressing each in turn,
Heaven hath allowed
nought on us to fall
we have disavowed.
Each will confess all,
who is most to blame,
acted in the others' name.
Each may obtain a common cure,
tells us that in like cases,
each in others' places;
each can be false to Nature,
shows our faults—in fine
I acknowledge mine;
that oft I keep
back on harmless sheep.
They done,
ended—
quiet lives have ended.
With sorrow be it heard,
I batten the shepherd,
wledge all—
I like a quiet bird—
keep you from your fall.
I oped now in all justice,
I his most guilty perish."
The fox, "you are too good a king
by trivial thing;
I am too nice.
And why not?
I am a vice?
I did them honor;
shepherds, I desire,
I their false empire
see, and we have all we want

d fleece."
fox, flatterers applaud,
ar, and other powers they laud,
ir most violent offence.
me people,
mastiffs,
aints.
a donkey's turn came on,
him with many ifs.
ow remember
onk's garden passing,
n December,
ngth soon faints,)
f some dry plant,
w I with terror pant."
upon him and devoured,
was the cause
anger being lowered.

ed judges, *right*
the side of *might*.



THE CANDLE.

home of the Olympian gods,
st lodged, 'tis said,
ymettus; and thitherwards
rs with light tread.
he hives, the honey,
taken out,
ained naught but wax,
es were, for money,
de and sold in packs.
candles on a certain day
clay by fire was turned to brick,
could harden his body the same;
near the fire to try the trick,
apedocles to flame condemned
of his philosophy the end.

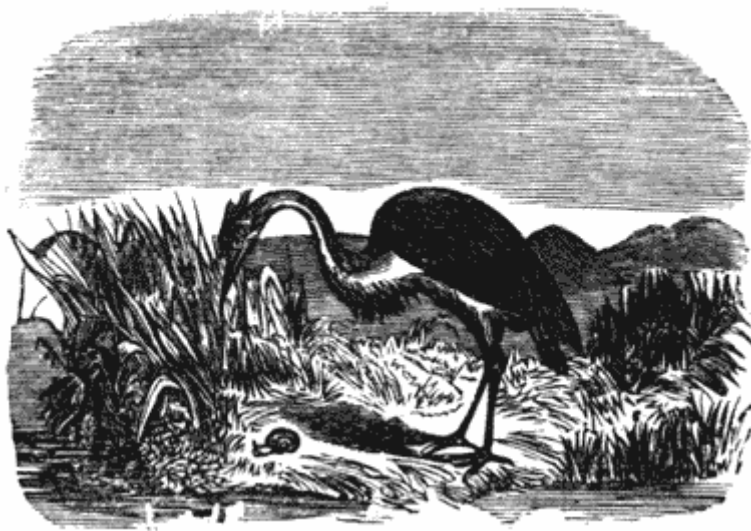




THE HOG, THE GOAT, AND THE SHEEP.

Sheep, and a fat hog,
In a cart were bound for the fair.
They went quietly as any log,
Not seeking their amusement there.
To be sold, so says the story.
The man who his business knows,
Brought them into town to see the *shows*.
The hog was inclined to squeal,
At the butcher's knife she 'gan to feel.
She squeals, and cries
Loud enough to deafen one,
Animals more wise,
Ampered, with surprise
'Have done!"
Then the porker turned,
At your manners learned,
"Well! Do you not see
I am the noisiest of the three?
I say not a word,
The young goat's voice be heard."
The hog, "they both are fools.
They knew their fate,
I go out at greater rate,
I only lose her milk,
And his wool, but here, poor me,
I am, and know my destiny."
That was quite right,
She went with all her might,
And ate,
And so altered her sad fate.





THE DELICATE HERON.

of a river,
A heron walked out,
e sporting,
Pike, mackerel and trout.

sh with great ease,
Our bird might have caught,
Ill I'm hungry
The silly bird thought.

his appetite,
"Now I'll eat," the bird cries,
hunch from the bottom,
Just then he saw rise.

re not good enough
At this time of day,"
ed for better
Till all swam away.

st starved
When all other means fail,
t glad to sup
On a poor little snail.





THE BLACKAMOOR AND HER MISTRESS.

Young lady,
Took one of her maids,
And to be black
As the ace of spades,
And have her washed white,
By the other maids;
In a tub,
And with water and towels
They did rub,
Through a long summer day till the night;
And they did rub her,
The blacker she got;
They did scrub her,
She mourned her hard lot.
And threw away
All their labor and care,
The mistress gave up
Her fine scheme in despair.





THE BEAR AND THE GARDENER.

gardener,
 Who mutually tired
ie,
 And were inspired,
friendship for each other,
be to one another,
ends, and so they were.
path of the poor man
ow it happened,

atching the gardener in his sleep—
n his head a fly,
it bad company,
one and dropped it down,
'tis true,
e gardener's crown.

MORAL.

fortunes or to mend,
gnant enemy
n a foolish friend.





THE VULTURES AND THE PIGEONS.

inhabitants of air
time a direful war.
In budding groves who sing,
In the amorous spring;
With Venus' car who fly
O'er light clouds and yielding sky
The vicious vulture brood,
And beak that thirsts for blood,
Engage. Their war, 'tis said,
When carrion corse was made.
Resound from shore to shore;
The air is sanguin'd o'er;
The science to destroy,
The valor they employ.
No hundred tongues to tell,
From the air who fell.
The race, a gentle nation,
Of their mediation.
Ambassadors are sent;
With the terms content,
A guarantee to take,
Peace and treaty make.
Sire to interfere,
Or peace-makers full dear.
And, the ruthless crew,
And nor faith who knew,
The ceaseless pigeons fall,
And had devoured them all.

MORAL.

Let us from their quarrels cease,
Or neighbor pays their peace.
Let their warfare lie;
Not he should compromise.
Oh, Frederick, and Kate,
Of profitable hate,
The cities would heel,
And wed Poland at a meal.



THE BEAR AND THE BEES.

He rambled from his home,
Through a garden trim to roam,
With the shelter of the trees,
Near his hives of bees.
"Now," said he,
"Store-house, Master Bee.
And hum about my ears,
Brave bear never fears."
"Bear o'erturns a hive,
The air is all alive,
Enemies, who sting
Us; and make bear sing,
Of growls and roars,
Lim with smarting sores."



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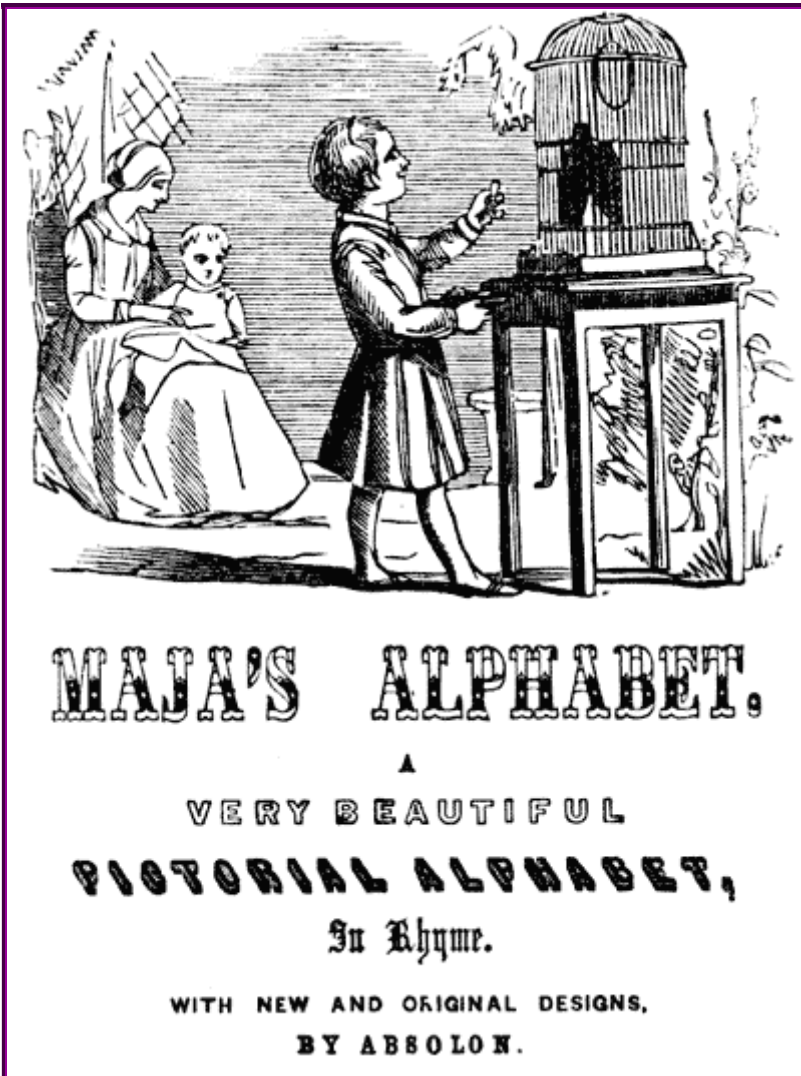
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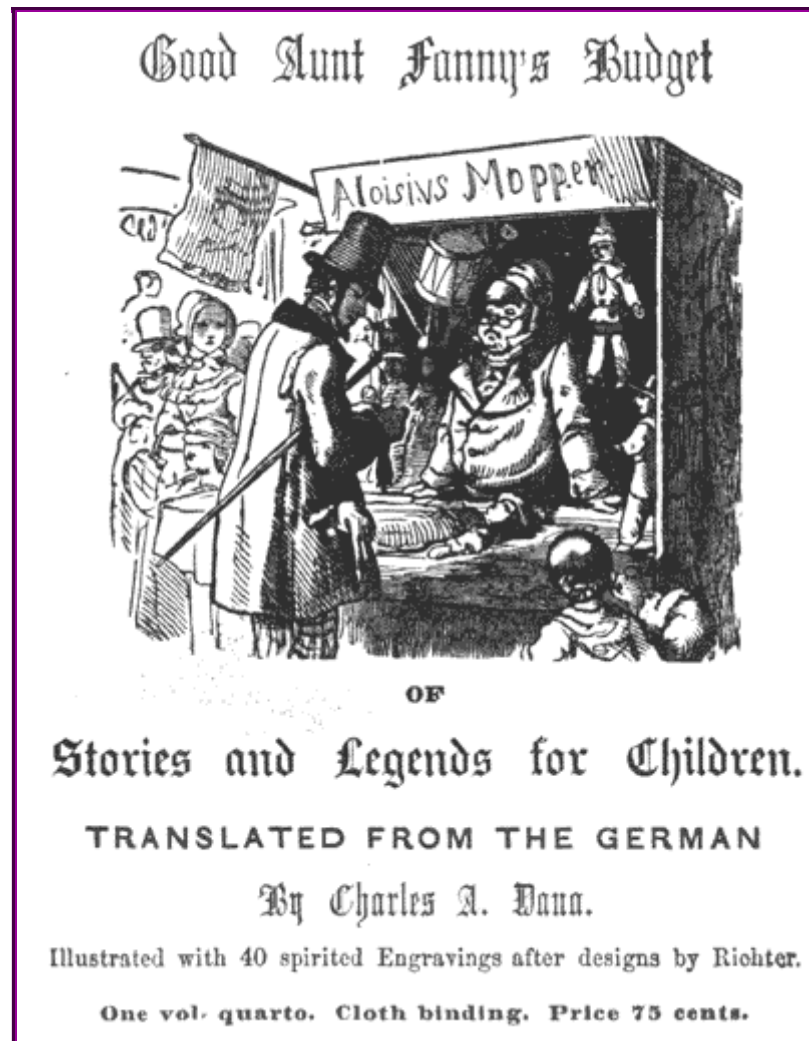
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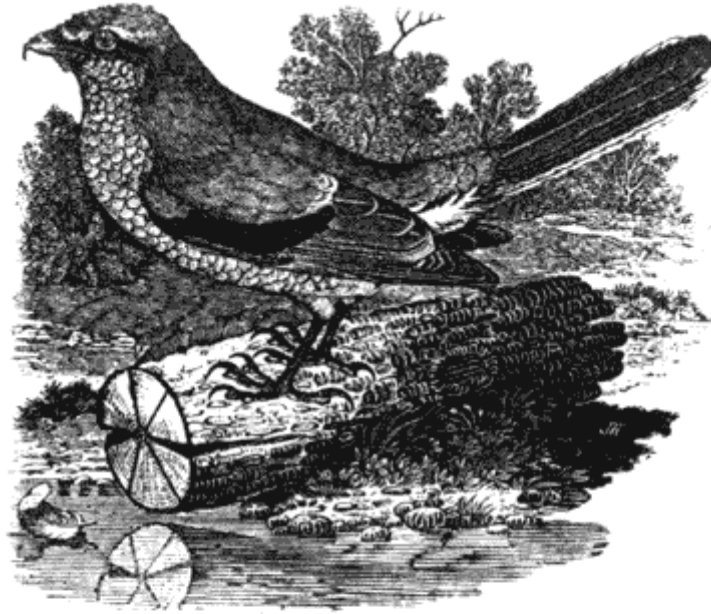
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